The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

Published Weekly by
THE ALBION PUBLISHING COMPANY,
108, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

For the Week Ending
SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894.

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"The Mirror of Life" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom at the following rates:—

One Year, Post Free	...	17s. 4d.
Six Months, ditto	...	8s. 8d.
Three Months, ditto	...	4s. 6d.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch, per insertion 10s. 6d.
Special Contracts made for Three Months.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. N. (Liverpool).—It is as yet unsettled. When Drury Lane season is terminated the party will probably include Liverpool in the tour.

Subscriber.—See elsewhere in these columns.

W. (Nottingham).—They will returned to you.

T. W. (Leicester).—Thanks.

T. B. (Nelson).—Please send portrait and sketch of yourself.

F. D. (Sheffield).—Thanks for courtesy.

W. B. (Glasgow).—Your request has been granted.

A. (Liverpool).—Your communication has been referred to J. J. Corbett.

B. Hulme.—See elsewhere in this issue.

S. S. (Birmingham).—Will appear in our next issue.

I. H. (Brixton).—Portrait will appear in No. 19, The Mirror of Life.

Inquirer (Leicester).—Mr. Tom Wright is our correspondent for your town. Mr. Catlin is agent for the sale of the paper in Leicester.

W. L. (Sunderland).—1. We will mail you the "Life and Battles of James J. Corbett, Champion of the World," post paid, on receipt of one shilling. 2. Jackson will probably reach here the latter part of May. 3. See "Around the Ring," this issue.

LIFE AND BATTLES
OF
JAMES J. CORBETT,
Champion of the World,
Will be sent post-paid on receipt of One Shilling to The Mirror of Life, 108, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

A successful season is anticipated amongst the cricketers, and every possible effort is being made to strengthen the various teams. The visit of the South African team, the proposed visit of an Irish team to the States, and an English team to Australia are sure to create a considerable amount of excitement in the cricket world.

On p. 8 of this issue will be seen illustrations of what usually occurs on the opening day at Lord's.

* * *

The offer of £4,000 by Mr. Frank Hinde, as a purse for a meeting between James J. Corbett and Peter Jackson in the autumn, is a most liberal one, and should certainly command some consideration on the part of the pugilists. Mr. John Fleming, of the National Sporting Club, has not as yet made any definite offer, but it is likely that he too will soon be heard from.

We have reports of an offer from the Duval Club of Jacksonville, Florida, and also the Olympic Club of New Orleans, but it is hardly possible so shrewd a manager as "Parson" Davies would entertain allowing Jackson milling south of the Mason-Dixon line in the States. His prospects of kind treatment would be so remote that few of the supporters of the coloured man would care to even witness the battle, let alone wager money on their choice.

When Jackson reaches here, and has a personal interview with Corbett, no doubt they will both arrive at the conclusion that a battle in this country would give satisfaction to all concerned in the match.

* * *

Hair-dressing parlours and public-houses should always keep The Mirror of Life on file for the benefit of customers. Proprietors of such places will certainly find it to their advantage financially to accept this "tip," because the people who patronise such establishments frequently display an inclination to look over interesting journals, and The Mirror of Life is at the head of that list.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE."

Among the more noted people who have paid The Mirror of Life office a visit the past week are James J. Corbett, champion pugilist; William A. Brady, manager of "Gentleman Jack;" John Donaldson, sparring partner of Corbett; Ed. Thurnaer, agent for "Gentleman Jack"; Ted Gobby, Alf. Ball, Frank Hinde, Billy Delaney, the celebrated trainer; John McVey, Corbett's wrestling partner; Mr. Armstrong, "cross buttocker"; Tommy Blaylock, Tom Dunning, Joe Harris, and Arthur Levinson, Australian bookmakers; Elkan Simons; Harry Spurden.

WITH HANDS AND FEET.

Frank Hinde gave a boxing entertainment at St. Andrew's Hall, Newman Street, April 28, which was not only attractive from a competitive point of view but drew a large crowd of admirers of the manly art. Six contests of six rounds each were brought to a decision. The first battle was between E. Pickard and G. Smith, Hoxton lads, who made an interesting battle. Pickard did the best and cleanest work, and was given the verdict. Dave Gough, of Islington, and Wally Wallis, of Camberwell, engaged in hurricane fighting from the start, and in the second round Wallis was receiver-general of three right-handers on the head. They closed in and fell with Gough on top. Quickly rising, Gough dealt Wallis a blow which knocked him down and out, and Gough was given the victory.

Jack Sweeney, of Clare Market, outpointed George Wood, of St. Luke's, in the six rounds fought and received the decision.

A. Buckingham, of Bloomsbury, found it impossible to hold his own with Dave Job, of Islington, who got the award at the close of round six.

Fast and furious was the order of fighting between Ted Dorling, of Marylebone, and J. Brian, of Clare Market, middleweight pugs, the latter landing severe blows in the opening round. In the second round both slugged savagely, Dorling being floored just as time was called. Another slogging bout transpired in the third round, the pace being furious. Brian, however, reached the desired spot, and Dorling, falling, remained down beyond the allowed 10sec. He was accordingly declared the loser.

Dummy Winters, of Australia, and Joe Lambert, of Soho, were the sixth couple to get together. The former was much the cleverer, and forced his adversary all over the ring, his punishing powers being well utilised, and, but for exceptional gameness on the part of Lambert, he would not have continued after the third round. The Londoner made several good attempts to turn the tide in his favour in the fourth, but to no avail, as he was punched on all parts of the body, and worked all over the ring. Winters was again the aggressor, and had all the best of the business, and had his opponent all but out in the sixth round. At the close the verdict went to Winters, who won easily.

* * *

Dick Burge will, no doubt, regret that he did not arrange a match with Tom Tracey, when he learns that the latter was beaten at Boston, April 19, by Joe Walcott, a local coloured boxer. He would undoubtedly have beaten the Australian, and his friends could have made a lot of money James J. Corbett believed in Tracey as a champion and declared that Tom could whip Jack McAuliffe or any man in his class easily, but fighters are not always the best judges. Tracey and Walcott met in Music Hall, Boston, April 19, to fight for a division of the gate receipts; ten rounds, or as many more until a winner should be declared. Jimmy Colville was the referee. Both men had been training hard, and were in excellent condition.

Walcott began the leading, and kept it up throughout the fight. He repeatedly tried to land one of his vicious swings, and in the sixteenth round succeeded. Tracy had the advantage of his opponent in height by a good three inches, and he showed, to the disappointment of a great many spectators, that he had but one good hand, and that was his right. He could not drive his left out straight, and Walcott had no difficulty in coming to close quarters.

Only twice during the sixteen rounds did Tracy show to good advantage. He got in his right successively on Walcott's head and ribs. Tracy appeared to be strong to the last. In the sixteenth round he ducked a right-hand swing, and turned just in time to catch Walcott's left on the jaw. He went down, but got up very weakly in ten seconds, only to be sent clean out, however, by another blow on the jaw.

* * *

Dan Creedon, middle-weight champion of Australia, who challenged Bob Fitzsimmons and Ted Pritchard, met Dick Moore, an American middle-weight, in a glove fight to a finish in the Twin City Athletic Club rooms, Minneapolis, Minn., April 27, for a purse of £150. The battle was warmly contested for the first six rounds, when Creedon began to show a decided advantage. In the ninth round he knocked Moore out of time.

* * *

In the presence of a distinguished company, which included H.R.H. the Duke of York, the Duke of Fife, Lord Wimborne, the Earl of Lathom, Sir Richard Webster, Q.C., M.P., Admiral Maxse, and General Stewart, these masters of the art of tennis played a match April 28, at the Princes' Club. Both have earned world-wide notoriety at the game of tennis. Lathom, however, has gained fame as a racquet player, and is scarcely on a par with Saunders. Therefore he was conceded a start of half-15 and a bisque. Notwithstanding the handicap Saunders was too good for him, and, playing with all his well-known skill, he won by three games to nil (6—4, 6—1, 7—5).

* * *

The annual ten miles amateur championship running race under the auspices of the Amateur Athletic Association was decided at the Huddersfield Cricket and Athletic Club Grounds, April 28. Six men toed the mark, and they included Sid Thomas, holder; J. W. Roberts, Crewe; H. Watkins, Walthamstow; G. Crossland, Salford; J. Ingham, Halifax; and G. S. Stowe, Roath. When the mile post was reached Thomas held the lead, completing the distance in 4min 49sec. He maintained the premier position, completing two miles in 9min 56½sec, and three miles in 15min 6½sec. Watkins got to the front on the homestretch of the four mile mark, which he crossed in 20min 19sec. Thomas again forged to the front, doing the five miles in 25min 23sec. At the end of six miles Watkins headed the field in 30min 45sec; Crossland was leading at the end of seven miles in 36min 7½sec. Watkins was first at the finish of the eighth mile in 41min 28sec. Crossland gave out a quarter mile further on, and Roberts, Thomas and Watkins fought hard for honours. Thomas scored nine miles in 46min 33sec, and the distance in 51min 37sec, with Watkins fifteen yards behind; Roberts finished third half mile in the rear of the winner.

* * *

The contest between Bob Dobbs, the coloured light-weight champion of America, and Shadow Maber, of Australia, which was scheduled to occur at the Twin City Athletic Club, Minneapolis, April 16, was declared off. Maber wrenched his arm in training.

* * *

In the United States reporters are privileged to attend prize fights. The judge of the City Court at New Haven, Conn., so holds, in the case of Harry R. Durant, manager of the Yale Law School baseball nine and president of the Connecticut State Baseball League. Durant was before the City Court in New Haven charged with being a spectator at the Russell-Dillon fight in that city on February 16. He showed that he was there to report the affair for the New Haven Register and was discharged, the court following the decision handed down by the Superior Court in Meriden, Connecticut, in the case of Thomas L. Reilly, which declared that reporters shall be allowed to be present at prize fights in the official capacity.

* * *

In the Chancery Division, April 28, the cases of Lancashire *v.* Hunt and Lancashire *v.* Maynard and Hunt were argued before Mr. Justice Wright on a point of law. The point was whether Hunt, a trainer, was entitled to train his horses on Stockbridge Downs. It was contended that though the inhabitants, of whom the trainer was one, were entitled to use the Downs for recreative purposes, they could not go so far as to make profit out of the soil by training horses for sale or racing purposes. His lordship gave judgment in Lancashire's favour. It is understood that the case will go to the Court of Appeal.

* * *

On April 28 at Stamford Bridge the London Athletic Club's first spring meeting attracted ninety-three entries for the three events. The final heat of the 100 Yards was won two yards by C. V. Cornish, with 6 yards start (in 16sec dead); A. H. Hood, 5½, second; A. Ovenden, scratch, third. A large field turned out for the 600 Yards Handicap, E. C. Bredin at scratch. The order was: C. L. Thornton, 29 yards start, 1; C. V. Cornish, 25, 2; H. R. Tracey, 55, 3; A. J. Larkman, 25, 4; G. M. Swanson, 58, 5. All finished in a cluster; time: 1min 13sec. In the Two Miles Walk F. A. Cohen, 55 yards, beat C. Lloyd-Roberts, 280 yards, by 10 yards, with the veteran C. M. Callow, 280, third. Cohen's time was 15min 27 2-5sec.

* * *

A Cape Town Exchange, of April 6, says:—"Lachie Thomson, brother of Niel Thomson and champion boxer of Scotland, arrived in Cape Town last week, and left for Johannesburg, where he is prepared to meet any one of his standard. Lachie Thomson has a goodly number of victories tacked on to his record. His last appearance, however, in the magic circle, a year and a half ago, was not a successful one, he having to lower his colours to Dick Burge, of Newcastle. Since that occasion Lachie has had to remain in enforced idleness. A recent trip to America with the object of getting on a match brought forth no result, and doubtless the Scottish champion has come out here to see if he can fare better in finding someone worthy of his steel. His weight is somewhere in the region of 10st. Sometimes he has fought under 10st, but his best avoirdupois would be about 10st 4lb. There are several men in Johannesburg who would be willing to accommodate him; Holloway, Donovon, Malone, and Jim Murphy can all be reckoned on as being of this disposition towards the stranger.

* * *

The team of South African cricketers arrived at Plymouth on the Royal Mail Steamship, *Tartar*, April 29. The names of the team are:—H. H. Castens (Western Province), Captain G. Cripps (Western Province), A. W. Seccull (Western Province), G. S. Kempis (Transvaal), E. A. Halliwell (Transvaal), C. L. Johnson (late captain Dublin University) (Transvaal), T. Rutledge (Transvaal), G. Glover (Kimberley), D. Parker (Eastern Province), D. C. Davey (Natal), C. Sewell (Natal), C. Rowe, F. Hearn, C. Mills, and J. Middleton (all Western Province), with Mr. W. V. Simkins as manager of the above. Messrs. Johnson, Routledge, and Sewell have been in England for some little time; they will join their colleagues at the Tavistock Hotel, Covent Garden, which is to be the head-quarters of the team during their stay in England. The team is a fairly representative one, but cannot by any means be considered particularly strong, either in batting or bowling. Mr. Simkins admitted, in the course of an interview that a few noted men had been left behind, but they could not expect to get together a first-class Colonial team at the first attempt of a visit to England, as there were so many difficulties to overcome. Regular practice will commence at Catford Bridge on May 7, and the first match played against Lord Sheffield's eleven on May 22.

THEY KICKED BECAUSE THEY LOST.

Women Who Wanted to Gamble, but Objected to Losing.

(Subject of Illustration.)

There are two ways women look at playing cards for money. If they win it is regarded innocent pastime, but when they lose they look upon it as gambling. At a private club the other evening, six sirens sat down to a game of poker, and as four of them lost all their spare cash they denounced the pair who had fleeced them as professional female gamblers, and also applied other vile epithets. The victims of the abuse attempted to remonstrate, and a hair-pulling and scratching contest ensued. The money was scattered about the floor, and matters were assuming rather a serious aspect when a male attendant put in an appearance and quieted matters somewhat. The winners gathered as much of the cash in as possible and beat a hasty retreat, leaving the four losers to finish the argument amongst themselves.

BURGE v. NICKLESS.

To Fight May 4 for £600 and the 10st Championship.

(With Portraits.)

The fight to a finish between Dick Burge, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, and Harry Nickless, of Kew, for £600, and the 10st championship, will take place at the Bolingbroke Club on Friday, May 4. Considerable interest is evinced in the contest, Burge being a favourite. The north-country people are sure Burge will score an easy victory, and, when the proper time arrives, will wager long odds on their favourite.

Halpin: "Is De Kanter doing better since he married? He used to be drunk half his time."

Dayter: "Yes, much better. He's drunk now all the time."

* * *

Josephine: "Who gave the bride away?"

Amy: "She wasn't given away; she was sold."

MEMOIRS OF BILL EALES

If a superior knowledge of the pugilistic science, continually improving from repeated practice with the gloves, could insure victory, no boxer on the list stood in a more favourable point of view than Bill Eales.

He made his début in the Prize Ring on that memorable day to the Fancy, when Dutch Sam was defeated by Nosworthy, on December 8, 1814, at Mousley Hurst, for a subscription purse of twenty-five guineas, given by the Pugilistic Club. His opponent, Jack Lancaster, stood high in the opinion of the amateurs, from the spirited specimen of boxing he had previously exhibited; and Eales, was also well known as a sparrer, but his intrinsic merits as a boxer had not been ascertained. It is but justice to observe that, on this occasion, Eales distinguished himself in the first style of pugilistic excellence; and his celerity of attack reminded the spectators of Jem Belcher. It was truly a scientific fight, and the art of boxing was portrayed with an unusual degree of talent on both sides. The first round occupied near two minutes, in which superior skill was displayed to obtain the advantage. Lancaster, upon setting-to, was the favourite, 6 to 4, and he was backed strongly as the winning man; but in the course of nine rounds he was much punished, and compelled to resign the contest in eighteen minutes. The hands of Lancaster were terribly lacerated, and had quite given way. The above contest was highly spoken of as one of the most scientific milling exhibitions upon record. The neatness of stopping, and quickness of hitting never was excelled.

Eales' character as a first-rate pugilist now rose rapidly in the estimation of the amateurs, and he was selected as a formidable competitor against Scroggins, who was carrying everything before him. They were accordingly matched, and met at Coombe Warren, on August 26, 1815, when Eales, to the great disappointment of the sporting world, was defeated!

A few minutes before one the men entered the ring, attended by their seconds, Tom Belcher and Harmer for Eales; and Joe Ward and Oliver for Scroggins. The spectators were struck with the great contrast between the size of the combatants. Joe Ward tied the colours of the sailor, "True Blue," to the stakes as a token of defiance; and Belcher tied the yellow handkerchief, called after his name, as the colours of Eales. Both of the men looked well and confident; the ceremony of shaking hands being complied with, the set-to immediately commenced.

First Round.—From the scientific pretensions to milling Eales was known to possess in his prime contest with Jack Lancaster, it was generally expected the first round would clearly point out his superiority over his hardy opponent, added to the advantage of Eales being some inches taller than Scroggins. The display of Eales, although more scientific than effective, was, nevertheless, much admired; and Scroggins, equally anxious to commence the fight favourably on his side, exhibited some degree of caution. The former made some hits, but all out of distance; when Scroggins put in, with much severity, a well-directed blow under the left ear of his opponent, and, in closing, threw him.

In the twenty-first round the strength of Eales was quite reduced as to effective punishment; but he, nevertheless, evinced good bottom, and did more than might have been expected from one so nearly beaten. Scroggins laid himself open, but Eales was too weak to turn it to account. In falling, Scroggins went down upon him.

Twenty-second.—It was now a horse to a hen, and Scroggins threw his man with the most apparent ease.

Twenty-third and last.—Eales, to the astonishment of the spectators, once more appeared at the mark; but it was all up with him, and, by way of a quietus, Scroggins put in so tremendous a hit under the right ear of Eales, that he was floored like a shot. He could not come again, and the battle continued for twenty-two minutes.

Eales' contest with Hall must have lived long in the memories of the Fancy from its excellence and manliness on both sides. Mousley Hurst was the scene of action, on October 29, 1818, for those heroes to exhibit. It was respectably, but not rously, attended by amateurs. Some noblemen were present. This slackness was owing to the opinion that the fight would not be worth seeing, as it was booked that Hall should win in a canter. Hall was attended by Tom Belcher and Harmer; and Eales by Oliver and T. Jones. It was for 50 guineas a-side.

First round.—The combatants had scarcely shook hands when both let fly, and went to work in right earnest; there was no niggling and bobbing about, with fine attitudes to tire the eyes of the spectators. Hall, full of confidence, endeavoured to take the lead of his opponent, and planted some hits; but Eales, cool, collected, and confident, made some good exchanges, and put in a tremendous blow on Hall's forehead that drew the claret instantly. It was a sort of slaughter-house touch, like when the cattle are levelled, and the round was finished by Hall's going down.

2.—Hall appeared bleeding at the scratch, and Eales' mug had a pinky appearance. This was a truly desperate round, and Eales, elated with his success, put in a facer and got away. Some very sharp exchanges took place, when Hall received a dreadful blow under his left listener, which produced the claret in torrents. He, however, fought on undismayed, till Eales went down.

3.—This round was all good fighting, and both of the men showed a superior knowledge of the art. But Eales, although he went down, had done such execution upon his opponent's nob, that the layers of odds were quaking.

4.—Hall ran Eales bang against the ropes, but in struggling Hall fell undermost. He appeared determined to give Eales no quarter, and to beat him off-hand if possible. The face of Hall was much flushed from exertion—the blood also running down his cheeks from his forehead—his left eye damaged, his ear lacerated as if sliced with a knife, and the cut under it quite a gaping wound. Hall was too worried in his manner, and in consequence threw several blows away by missing his adversary's nob.

5.—Eales, after giving and receiving some hits, turned accidentally aside from Hall, but returned to the attack and had the best of the round, although he went down.

6.—Eales seemed weak and Hall exhausted, both having fought at the rate of ten miles an hour. The former nobbed Hall severely, and got him on the ropes; but, like a true British boxer, he disdained to behave unlike a man, and walked away. The air rang with plaudits.

7.—Hall commenced in good style, and planted a chopper that made Eales' pimple rattle again. Hall was, at length, hit down by a blow on the bread basket.

8.—Eales kept the lead in good style; but, from the severity of fighting, fell down between the arms of Hall much exhausted.

9.—Eales broke away in such good style, and his attitude was so firm and close, that Hall could not break in upon him to plant his favourite right-hand below. He was again sent down.

10.—The fine fighting done by Eales prevailed to a great extent—he hit and broke away with the utmost *sang-froid*, and sent Hall down quite exhausted.

11.—Hall, after smart exchanges, sent Eales down.

12.—Hall stood up and exchanged blows as long as he was able; but Eales put in repeated facers and broke away, bodied him also so sharply, that Hall turned in a state of confusion, and went down.

13.—Both their nobs caught it. Eales peppered away so sharply that he exhibited weakness; but Hall went down almost told out.

14. Hall went down in a piteous state.

15. The superiority of Eales over his brave opponent was royalty's pavilion to a mud cabin. Hall commenced with spirit, planted three severe facers, and made some good exchanges, but was ultimately beat over the ring to a complete standstill, till he fell quite senseless. Upon being placed on his second's knee, Hall heard not the time, lost the battle, and some time elapsed before he could quit the ring; while, on the contrary, Eales jumped over the ropes, ran to a considerable distance, put on his clothes, and then returned to shake hands with his brave but fallen opponent. Upon no fight whatever was displayed more—if so much—confidence by the supporters of scientific pugilism, upon the matching, and during the time the men were in training, as to the way in which the above battle must terminate. Hall's capabilities toward victory were so bottomed up—he was always in training, unimpeachable game, first-rate science, of sound pedigree, traced from his grandsire; for goodness, the crack of the Isle of Wight, and finally, a kind of terrorism to his own weight in the London ring. In fact, it was such a certainty that it was like the opening of flood gates. Hall was the torrent which carried everything before it; and, in short, in the mind's eye of the amateurs, the battle was won before the men stripped. While, on the contrary, Eales was only mentioned to be sneered at, it is true he was admitted an excellent setter-to, a hero with the gloves, and possessing everything for the theoretical part of the art, but the qualification of a fighting man, namely, a want of pluck. This was the exact situation and the character of the combatants, and the general estimation they were held in in the sporting world previous to the battle. It is necessary to premise that Hall most satisfactorily showed himself a brave man, a good fighter, and exerted himself in every point of view to obtain the victory. He is fallen, but not disgraced, and like greater heroes of another school, there is a consolation in having done his duty.

But it was a proud day for Eales. This conquest had done wonders for him; he had risen, in a certain ratio, from the bottom to the top of the list, and, strange to say, almost won his battle in little more time than the first rounds of some of the late scientific battles had taken. The qualifications of Eales as a fighter were hitherto unknown. In the short space of 16½min, he defeated Hall, whom no boxer on the list could or would fight for two years, and whom Donnelly, the Irish champion, could but make a draw of in his contest with him. Hall was a brave man, but Eales was a much better fighter, and armed at all points. Hall was terribly punished about the head, and his body also received severe hits. Eales did not escape some heavy punishment on his shoulders, neck, and nob. A more manly fight had not been witnessed for many a day, and the Fancy in general have to regret they were not present at Mousley Hurst. No closing, nor no hugging; but stopping and hitting to the end of the chapter. Upon no occasion were men better seconded. It is worthy of remark how soon the conversation changed in favour of Eales after the fight; almost every amateur expressing himself, "I don't know who's to beat him."

It, however, has always been a matter of great astonishment to the sporting world that so fine a fighter as Eales should have experienced defeat in his contest with Scroggins, and it appeared equally as strange to the amateurs that Eales should have fancied and chosen Hall for a customer.

The appearance of Eales was a genteel, well-made man, in height 5ft 8½in, and weight 11st. Eales retired and commenced as a publican at the Prince of Mecklenburgh, in James Street, Oxford Road, where his civility, attention, and good manners brought him a lucrative trade, and his place became the resort for sporting people.

JOHN THOMPSON.

A Clever Baritone Singer, Appearing at Terry's Theatre.

(With Portrait.)

Jack Thompson is a son of old Joe Thompson, the Australian bookmaker, now doing business in London. He made his debut at Terry's Theatre, April 26, when he appeared as Harry Vernon in the burlesque, "King Kodac." He rendered the song "Love is King," composed specially for him by Mr. Alfred Plumpton, in a clever manner, and showed to excellent advantage his high baritone voice. Mr. Thompson has a brilliant future before him as a singer.

JERRY MARSHALL.

Coloured Australian Pugilist who Challenges the World at 8st 8lb.

(With Portrait.)

Jerry Marshall, clever coloured pugilist, who challenges the world at 8st 8lb, was born in New York City, U.S.A., twenty-eight years ago. He spent five years in the United States Navy, and finally settled down at Sydney, N.S.W., where he commenced boxing in 1886, as a pupil of Peter Jackson's. He scored many victories in the Colonies, and, being unable to procure a match, he has gone to the States, where he is now trying to get on a fight with George Dixon.

GEORGE HINES.

Ex-sprinter and Bookmaker of Northampton.

(With Portrait.)

George Hines, was born at Northampton, August 31, 1852, and took to running in 1874, when he won a £10 handicap at Melbourne Gardens, Northampton, and the following year at his native town he beat William Bamford, in a sprint race for £20. He subsequently secured first in a £50 sprint handicap at North Woolwich.

In 1876, he won a second handicap at the Half Way House, Northampton, and wound up that year by securing first prize in a Sheffield Christmas handicap.

Retiring from sprinting, he started bookmaking, and was one of the organisers of the Northampton Tradesmen's Club, where he now does business in conjunction with his former clerk, George Thompson.

GUSSIE FREEMAN IS A PUGILIST.

The Yankees boast of a female pugilist who is prepared to box any woman in the world. She was formerly employed in a rope-walk in Brooklyn, New York, and attained quite a reputation as a slugger, when she punched some of the men employed about the place. She fought Hattie Leslie to a draw for 50dols., some time ago. Gussie Freeman wants to fight Hattie Stewart, in New York City, for a purse. She is only about five feet five inches high, but she weighs fifteen stone, and would have hard work getting down to thirteen stone. Her reach is short, and in her fights she depends largely upon her power of endurance.

Miss Stewart, the challenged party, is built on somewhat the same lines. A meeting between the "ladies" would have a humorous side as well as a serious.

If Gussie would walk through the East End some pleasant morning, and make known her desires, we have no doubt but that some of the English stock would accommodate Gussie to all the fight she wanted, and no purse would be necessary.

Gussie says:—"I ain't supposed to fight with the men. I ain't supposed to stand up against any man over 9st in weight. Of course I acknowledge that easy; I wouldn't be one, two, t'ree with half the men, but I can knock out any woman in the world. After my meeting with Miss Leslie I travelled about with shows. When Hattie Leslie died I took her place in the show where her husband was. Lately I have been boxing with Fatty Langtry in New York, and you can bet yer life I just knock der stuffing out of dat mug, too; see!"

JAKE AND THE POLAR BEAR.

There is an old sailor named Jake, recently returned from an Arctic cruise, who has made up his mind not to go on another whaling exhibition, no matter what happens. The reason is this:—

On one occasion during his late voyage Jake was on watch in the night—that is, as much night as it ever gets up there in summer. The sun had been down about an hour, and would rise again about an hour later. It was a beautiful night as the ship lay there in the ice, and the air seemed scintillating with a phosphorescent glow that penetrated everywhere and made no shadows. On all sides the pack ice lay close to the vessel and reached for miles in every direction, broken occasionally by a large berg or the faint outlines of another ship. The silence was profound; it seemed to produce a roaring sound like the waves of a distant ocean. Such surroundings will put a person in a semi-comatose state, from which the slightest sound will awaken him with a start.

Jake suddenly saw something white in the gloom climbing the mast. His first impulse was to jump to the deck, but before he could act upon it the white object climbed through the lubber hole, and Jake then sat it was a polar bear. Jake realised that he was in a most dangerous position and began to think of means to escape. He called to the watch on deck below, but they couldn't hear. He tried to get out under the canvas, but the beast grabbed him and pulled him back. It began thumping him, and every time Jake attempted to move away it would growl. Suddenly his eyes lighted on a rope hanging to the deck just back of the cradle. By this means he thought he could reach the deck. To swing himself free was but the work of an instant, but the bear made a jump and caught hold of his foot. But a few vigorous kicks freed him, and then began a new terror. Perhaps the rope was not strong and would break or he might miss the stay and swing against the mast and be dashed to death. The moment in the air seemed years filled with horror, and several times Jake wished he had taken his chances with the bear. To grab the stay and hold on was most difficult, and twice Jake's hands slipped and almost lost it.

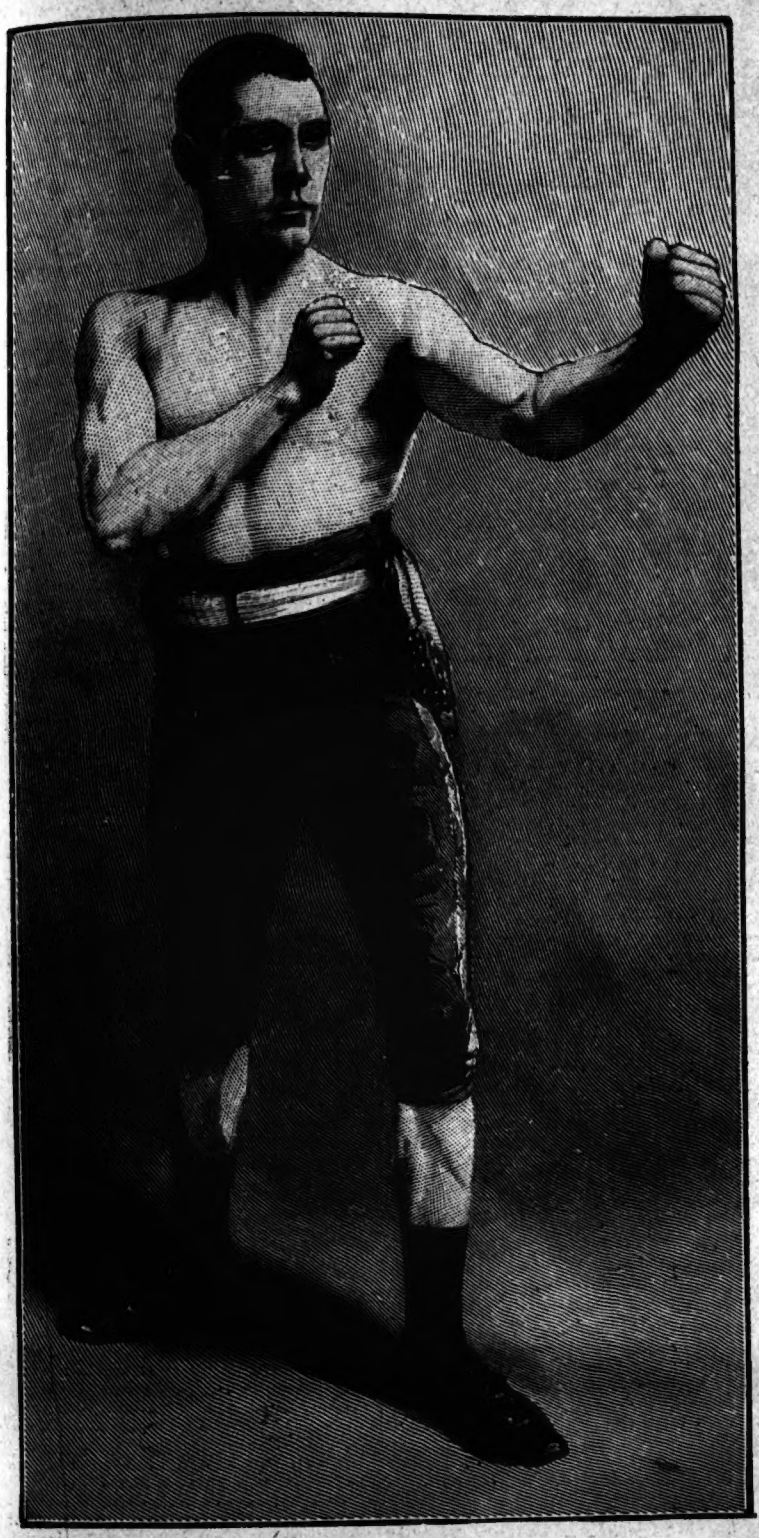
When he reached the deck he looked up and saw the rope swing back to the cradle, where the bear grabbed it. It tried to do as it had seen Jake do, but had no sooner swung clear than it slipped and fell to the deck. The crew had bearsteak for breakfast.

LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG.

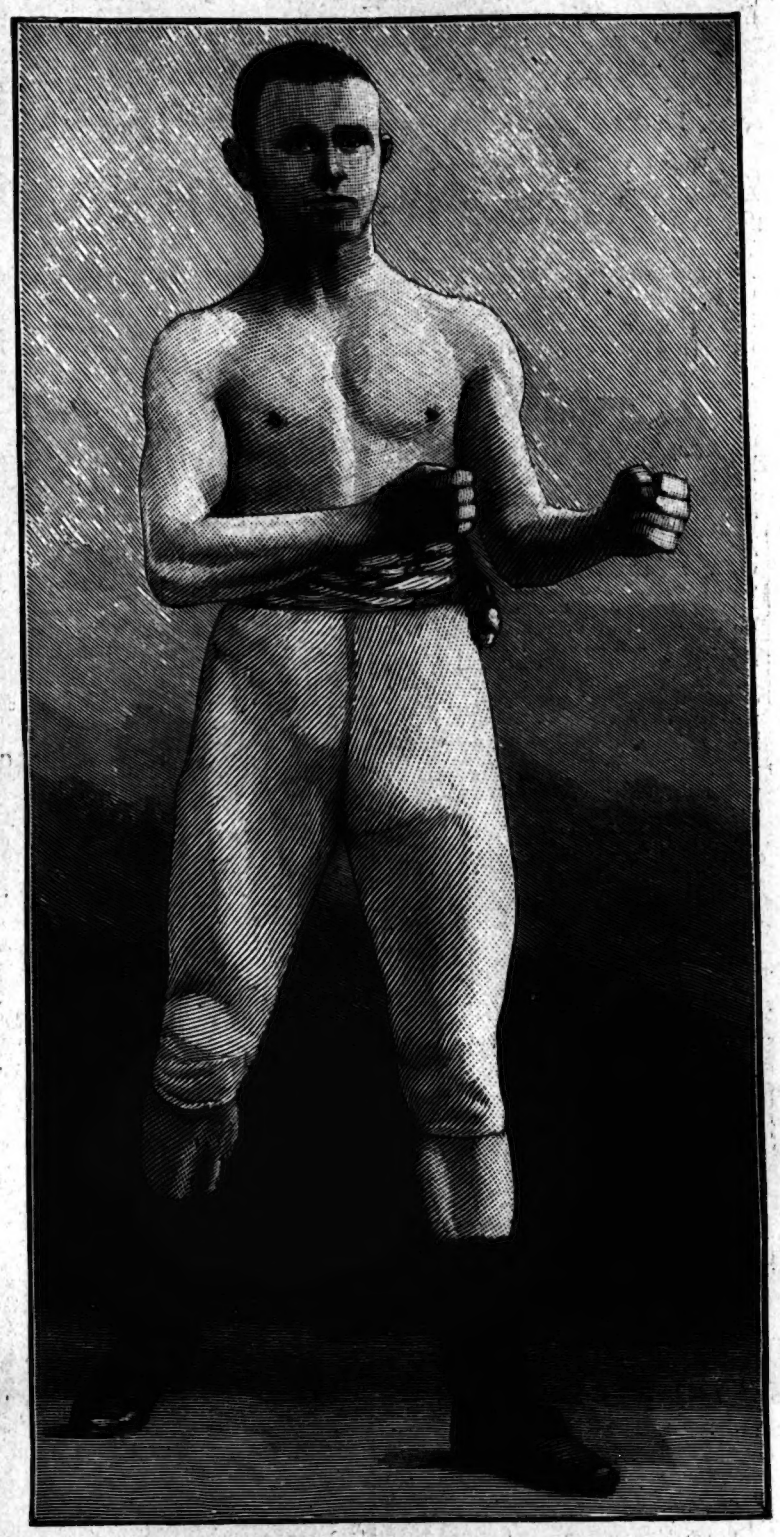
She Couldn't Stand Her Pet being Called a Beast.

A DANCE HOUSE FAIRY CAUSES A DUEL.

Wealthy Mine Owners Fight for the Possession of a Señorita.



HARRY NICKLESS OF KEW.



DICK BURGE OF NEWCASTLE.

To Fight May 4, for £600, and the 10st Championship at the Bolingbroke Club.

WHISKY SAVED THEIR LIVES.

Indians' Love for "Fire-water" Place Them in a Helpless State.

HONEST SPORTS.

Bubear beats Barry.

Trotting at Liverpool.

Zimmerman Arrives.

Pony Moore a Horse Owner.

THE Sculling Match over the Thames Championship Course, between George Bubear, of Putney, and W. A. Barry, of Wandsworth, for £49 a-side, was decided April 23. The pair started by mutual consent. Barry got away very smartly and led at once. At the Putney dummy he was half a length a head, and this was increased all the way up Putney Reach. Craven Steps were reached in 2min 52sec with the boats overlapping, but at the mile—4min 45sec—the leader had placed a clear length between them, and at Harrod's Stores (late soap works) Barry sculled dead ahead and gave his opponent a dose of backwash. Hammersmith Bridge was shot in 8min 30sec and 8min 36sec respectively, and although Bubear strugged on in pursuit he was two lengths to the bad opposite the Doves. It was a ding-dong struggle all the way up Chiswick Eyot, and at Chiswick Church —13min 36sec—there was a quarter of a length clear between the two. Passing Thornycroft's Works a nasty wind sprang up, when a great change took place. Bubear, favoured by his weight, began to close up the gap, and following a hard race up the Duke's Meadows there was just upon a length dividing the boats. Barnes Bridge was negotiated in 18min 30sec. Barry was steering very badly towards the finish, and Bubear keeping up a series of spurts got on terms at the Queen's Head Hotel, and eventually won a fine race by two lengths in 21min 44sec, the fastest time on record, the previous best being Matterson's 22min 2sec.

* * *

GLOOMY and threatening weather, terminating in a wet afternoon, no doubt interfered with the attendance at the Liverpool Trotting Club's April Meeting at Greenwich Park, Aintree, on the 23rd. But an excellent programme provided by Mr. Gilmore yielded a splendid afternoon's sport. Forest Gem won the Pony Handicap easily, never giving his opponents a chance. Mr. C. Milner's Charlie M. made short work of the Second Class handicap for horses. The Record race excited great interest, Mr. T. McIntyre's Big Jim securing the first heat, whilst Sunshine took the second; but both were outpaced in the next three by Mr. C. Milner's Morebattle, who at length rewarded the patience of his astute owner by a very popular victory.

* * *

ZIMMERMAN arrived at Southampton April 25, and proceeded at once to Paris. Although he has finally decided to embrace professionalism in all its branches, Zimmerman yet claims that he can, if required, produce the whole of the prizes he has won since he first appeared on an ordinary at Long Island. He will probably not return to America again until the end of November.

* * *

THE Professional Scullers' Regatta for 2,250 dols, in cash prizes, is to be held at Austin, Texas, May 20. The money will be divided as follows:—1,000 to first; 600 to second; 300 to third; 200 to fourth; 100 to fifth; and 50 to sixth man. Jake Gaudaur and all the leading American oarsmen are to compete.

* * *

AT a meeting held by the London Athletic Club, at Stamford Bridge, April 25, J. V. Cornish, 6yds start, won the 100yds race in 10sec; L. A. Thornton, 29yds, won the 600yds event in 1min 13sec; and F. A. Cohen, 55yds, was first in the 2 miles walk in 15min 27 2-5sec.

* * *

DURING a football match at Helpringham, near Sleaford, Lincolnshire, April 21, a player named Hannatt broke his neck whilst charging one of the opposite team. He died almost immediately.

* * *

MR. PETER PRICE, the well-known Newmarket trainer, died at his residence, Somerville House, Newmarket, April 23, after an illness extending over many months. The deceased, who was seventy-seven years of age, had up to last season trained his own horses, and by his death several nominations at the Craven Meeting will become void.

* * *

AT Nottingham Thomas M'Innes, one of the leading players of the Notts Forest Football Club, was fined £5 for seriously assaulting a man named Haslam. It was alleged that during a street row M'Innes knocked Haslam down and kicked him whilst on the ground, causing a deep wound over the left eye. M'Innes, in defence, said that Haslam wanted to fight, and he pushed him away, and that he sustained his injuries in falling.

* * *

AT the Aldershot Gymnasium on April 23, Tom Burrows, the champion Indian club and axe thrower of England and Australia, easily beat the previous best record for club swinging. Burrows started at twenty-four minutes past seven a.m., and kept up the exercise without a single check of either hand for 8h 15min. The clubs weighed 2lb 2oz each. He was fed during the day by his *confrère*, Tom Williams. Col. Fox, Army Inspector of Gymnasia, was chief referee, assisted by other officers.

* * *

TOM BURROWS, the sprinter and jumper, is keeping the Nelson Hotel at Nelson.

* * *

FLOWERS and Pitt engaged in a five miles walking contest at Lea Brook Grounds on Wednesday, April 23, for £10 a-side. For four miles the race was well contested; Pitt became thoroughly exhausted, and was forced to retire.

* * *

MR. PONY MOORE, of the nigger troupe fame, has purchased Red Rube, Lucky Admiral, and College Boy from Mr. J. Stoddart, whose racing career has been brought to a premature end. The price paid for the trio was £2,200.

* * *

AT a meeting of the Oxford University Boat Club April 26, Mr. C. M. Pitman, of New College, was elected president, in succession to Mr. H. B. Cotton, Magdalen College. No mention was made of a race with either Harvard or Yale.

* * *

MR. J. C. CHENEY, who rode the Duke of Hamilton's Fanatic in the Great Shropshire Steeplechase on April 25, is more seriously injured than was at first supposed. Fanatic fell in the country, and Mr. Cheney broke both collar-bones, besides having several ribs crushed, and he now lies at the Shrewsbury Infirmary.

* * *

MR. S. SAVAGE having reported G. Barrett for not having fulfilled an engagement, the stewards, after investigating the matter, stated that they were satisfied with Barrett's explanation that he was unable to ride in consequence of illness, but severely reprimanded him for not having given Mr. Savage any notice to that effect.

* * *

ARTICLES of agreement have been signed by Tom Cannon (champion Græco-Roman wrestler), and Robert Marshall, of Garston, near Liverpool, to wrestle, Græco-Roman style, best three in five falls, for £100 a-side. The match will be decided in Liverpool, in a place to be hereafter mutually agreed upon, on or before May 28.

* * *

AT Newmarket, April 25, the Jockey Club held its annual financial meeting. Those present included:—Lord Durham and Lord Ellesmere. Stewards—Sir John Astley, Mr. R. H. Combe, Colonel Forester, Lord Hardwicke, Mr. Houldsworth, Mr. Lowther, Mr. McCalmont, Lord Penrhyn, Duke of St. Albans, and Prince Soltykoff. Captain E. W. Baird was elected a member of the club.—Lord Durham, the senior steward, presented the accounts of the club for the past year, which had been audited by a public accountant, and, on retiring, named Lord Rendlesham as his successor, which was unanimously agreed to.—Lord Hardwicke moved a vote of thanks to the retiring steward, which was carried unanimously.

* * *

A 120 yards run was decided April 26, at the Sussex County Ground, Brighton, between H. Butt, the Sussex wicket-keeper, and W. Gorsuch, a well-known local ped. The match was for £20 a-side, and the conditions were that Gorsuch was to concede his opponent five yards start. Both had undergone careful preparation. The race needs little description. Gorsuch obtained slightly the best of the start, but never got upon anything like level terms, and Butt won by three yards.

* * *

MANY well-known faces in the cycling world were to be seen April 26 in the Venetian Room at the Holborn Restaurant where Mr. A. W. Gamage presided at the annual dinner of his well-known firm. The superiority of British enterprise in spite of foreign competition was well told in the story of the rise of this firm, which has found it necessary to double its staff during the last year.

* * *

THE Amateur Golf Championship Tournament was brought to a close April 27, over the Royal Liverpool Golf Club Links, at Hoylake, in the presence of a large concourse of people, who caused play at times to be carried on with some difficulty. The players left in were J. Ball, jun., Royal Liverpool Club, and J. E. Laidlay, Hon. Company Edinburgh Golfers (former winners of the title), and F. G. Tait and S. Mure Ferguson, both of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club. The match between the past champions attracted most attention. Neither played in his best form, and Ball, after leading at first half by three, won at the fifteenth hole by five up and three to play. Ferguson easily beat Tait by four up and three to play. In the final, which opened in a thunderstorm, and was carried through in a drenching rain, Ball carried all before him at the outset. Then Ferguson improved, and at the fourteenth hole the match was square. The next two holes were halved, but the seventeenth was won in brilliant style by Ball in four to six, which gave him the lead again. The home hole was well halved in four; and Mr. Ball, jun., thus won the Championship for the fourth time by one hole.

* * *

IN a skiff race from Hammersmith to Chiswick, April 27, A. Lovell defeated J. Biffin by two lengths for £5 a-side.

* * *

W. HUGHES finished one-and-a-half yards in front of J. Cartwright in a 100 yard race at Wallheath Recreation Grounds, near Dudley, for a £10 stake.

CRICKET SEASON OPENS.

Scenes and Incidents at Lord's—Preparing the Grounds—The Arrival—The First Run of the Season.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE visit of the South African cricket team to this country will infuse considerable interest in our national game this season, which opens at Lord's May 2. The preparing of the grounds, the arrival of the visitors, and the first run of the season are the features of the opening day.

The Sussex County Club will, as an opener, meet the Marylebone representatives at Lord's May 2. The list of fixtures for 1894 presents the same features as heretofore, the other eight leading counties being opposed in home-and-home matches, as also is Hampshire; whilst, in addition to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, a match will be played with the South African cricketers. The return match with Nottinghamshire, to be played on the Sussex County Ground at Hove on July 23 and following days, has been set apart for the benefit of Jesse Hide. Mr. W. L. Murdoch will again captain the county eleven, and the services of Messrs. G. Brann, W. Newham, G. L. Wilson, C. B. Fry (the Oxford University captain), C. A. Smith, and W. G. Heasman, as well as of W. F. Marlow, F. W. Tate, G. Bean, Walter Humphreys, E. Parris, F. Guttridge, J. Lowe, and A. Hilton will also be available. The four last-named, with Marlow and Tate, are engaged on the staff of bowlers on the Sussex County Ground, and they will from time to time, thanks to the permission of the Earl of Sheffield, be assisted by the advice and co-operation of Alfred Shaw.

WHISKY SAVED THEIR LIVES.

Indians' Love for "Fire-water" Place Them in a Helpless State.

(Subject of Illustration.)

"Why they call the tribe 'Blackfeet, said Dakota Sam, "I do not know, for the colour of the tribe's feet, like that of their faces, is much like that of the Sioux, the Snakes, the Crows, and Pierce Nozes, or Nez Perces, by whom they are surrounded.

"The Blackfeet are to be found near the frontier of British America and along the north-western line of Dakota and Montana. The men are very warlike, and when not fighting with the whites, this was many years ago, they were sure to have a quarrel with some of their equally fierce neighbours; so that there were always many widows and orphans in the tribe.

"Twenty-five years ago Whirlwind was a famous chief of the Blackfeet. He was a tall, slender man with lowering black eyes, and the lithe, graceful movements of a tiger. Most of the savage chiefs in those days had a number of wives, but Whirlwind had only one wife, her Indian name being 'Selink,' or the light that never dies, and of her the chief was so very fond that it might be said he lived to make her happy, were it not that he so loved his only child, 'Molan,' the Waning Twilight, who was about twelve years of age.

"The Blackfeet were at this time at peace with the whites, else myself and my companions, who were out searching for gold, would not have ventured into their hunting grounds; but they were at war with the savage Crows, and the Crows, I may say, were a very wild and quarrelsome people.

"Whirlwind received us kindly, though we were short of provisions and few in number, and he set aside a tepee, or skin tent, for our use, and Molan, his pretty daughter, delighted to watch the white man, and one of our number being sick she brought him bunches of wild flowers every day, with masses of damp moss about their stems to keep them fresh.

"I never saw a gazelle, but those who have seen both say it is so like the antelope that if together it would be difficult to tell them apart. Poets write of 'eyes like a gazelle,' and there must be a good reason for it, for Molan's eyes were just like those on an antelope—so large, dark, gentle and somewhat sad were they. And never was antelope more active and graceful, and her voice, so low, and sweet, and soft, was quite in keeping with her appearance. Neither Molan nor the mother, whom she resembled, looked or acted like the members of a savage tribe; they were models of all that was sweet and kindly.

"Now, having said this, I will tell you why I have disliked and must continue to dislike the Crows. As soon as our sick comrade got well we bade good-bye to our Blackfeet friends, and went into the hills to look for gold. We saw bands of Crows, but, though they must have known that we had been the guests of the Blackfeet, they did not attempt to molest us, but they told us that they were going to destroy Whirlwind and all his warriors.

"War is always cruel, but the cruelest part of the Indians' wars is that they regard the women and children their foes quite as much as they do the men, and they kill them whenever they can.

"Now, it so happened that when the Crows stole down by night on the chief camp of the Blackfeet, Whirlwind was away with most of his braves and warriors, so that there were only boys and old men left to guard the tepees. The gold hunters round feared a battle, and all who knew the chief's wife and his lovely little daughter were eager to save them. It was this feeling that brought a score or more white men down from the hills, after we had seen by their camp fires that the Crows were gathering for battle.

"It was early in the morning, just as the sun was rising, that we reached the place where the Blackfoot camp ground had been, under a grove of cottonwood and by the banks of a beautiful clear stream near the headwaters of the Missouri. But while we could see that there had been a camp there within the past twenty-four hours, there was none now.

"Where the white picturesque tepees had stood there were now circles of ashes. There were some dead horses and cattle by the water's edge, but the sad part of it was the number of dead women and children lying about the sites of the ruined wigwams.

"We hastened to where we knew the quarters of the great war chief—the home of gentle Molan and her mother had been, and here the fears we scarcely dared to whisper to each other were realised. The mother and the daughter were dead, their hearts pierced by the arrows of the Crows.

"The child did not look to be dead. The gazelle-like eyes were still half closed, as they so often looked to be, and the white teeth looked like pearls through the parting of the camelian lips. We were all strong, rough men, but I think our hearts were in the right place, for as we looked down at the quiet, half-smiling face of the Indian girl, who had been so kind and gentle to us, there was not a dry eye in the party; and Jack Leitner, the man to whom she brought flowers, knelt down, and as he kissed the little cold hand he sobbed aloud, and we all thought him more of a man for this sign of affection.

"We had just buried the mother and child side by side under the cottonwoods when Whirlwind returned. He was an Indian chief, and could hide his feelings, but I saw him stealing away to the shadow of the rocks where his warriors could not see that he was capable of tears.

"We then started on our journey, but was headed up by a small tribe of the Crows, who thought we were too friendly with the Blackfeet, and they pillaged our clothing and was about to do a war dance when one of the boys displayed a bottle of whisky. If there is anything an 'Injun' does enjoy it is whisky, and they went at the bottle, each taking a long drink. When it got them feeling jolly we badgered them out of our clothes, and finally made good our escape. It was a close shave, and only the whisky saved us from a cruel death. I'm done with meeting 'Injuns,' because they are treacherous, and you never know when to depend on any of them."

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OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS.

A GAMBLING hell was closed on April 24 by the police in the Cimiez quarter of Nice. This was the fourth place closed within two days. All were kept by women.

* * *

WILLIAM CLARENCE HEATH, of Upton, a seafaring man, obtained a decree nisi, because, whilst he was away in Australia, his wife went to live with a man named Smith.

* * *

A DEED executed on December 24, 1886, by the late Marquis of Ailesbury was the subject of a motion before Mr. Justice Chitty on April 27. Mr. Dutton, who is a solicitor acting on behalf of Dorothy Julia, Marchioness of Ailesbury, asked for an order calling on Mr. Bernard Abrahams to hand the deed over within four days, but the motion was allowed to stand over for a week to admit of its being amended on a technical point.

* * *

LE MANS has been the scene of a terrible tragedy. Pistol shots were heard in the house of a man named Dutertre, and upon the door being forced open his wife and he were found lying at the foot of the stairs, bleeding from numerous wounds. The wife died soon after reaching the hospital, but the man has not yet succumbed to his injuries. It is believed that Dutertre, who had frequently quarrelled with his wife, attacked her and then tried to kill himself.

* * *

A PUBLIC-HOUSE at Edge Hill, Liverpool, the property of Mr. Langham Page, was the scene of a tragedy about midnight on April 26. At that hour Mr. Page's daughter heard sounds of a struggle in the billiard-room, and soon after her father shouted to her to send for the police, as there was a man in the house. A man then rushed downstairs. She called the police, and when they went into the billiard-room they found Mr. Page lying dead on the floor.

* * *

MR. FREDERICK LANGFORD is the manager of a lodging-house in Bayswater, and among the boarders was a Mrs. Dunsterville, who was separated from her husband. She had the charge of her children and an allowance of £400 a year, but suddenly her allowance was cut down, and her daughter was taken from her. She found out that this was due to Langford having told her husband that she was intemperate, and that she was too free with men. She was awarded £100 damages for the slander, at the law courts, on April 27.

* * *

A SENSATIONAL discovery has been made at Douglas, in the Isle of Man. Three weeks since a young woman named Clementina Smith went to lodge at the house of a labourer. Last week, as she appeared ill and her condition caused suspicion, she was closely questioned, and she confessed that she had been confined of twins on April 21. The police were called in, and found the dead bodies of a fine boy and girl hidden in a box. The young woman states that she came from Liverpool and that she had been deserted by her husband.

* * *

THE cases of "Irwin v. Brockelman" and "Lerrigo v. The Same" came before Judge Lumley Smith, Q.C., April 24, in the Westminster County Court.—Mr. Amery Parkes, for the plaintiffs, said the defendant engaged a number of actors and actresses in London to play at Bristol, and they had been playing for a week, and the defendant went away without paying them. Evidence was given that the defendant was a partner in a blind firm in Bristol, and his interest in that was £1,500.—His honour did not think that it had been shown that the defendant could pay £17, and made an order for the payment of £2 a month in each case.

* * *

AN inquest was held at Liverpool, on April 24, on the body of Police-constable Enoch Lawton, twenty-five, who sustained fatal injuries while riding a bicycle at the Police Athletic Grounds while training for a race. While going at high speed the machine broke down, throwing him heavily and fracturing his skull. The maker of the machine said the deceased would have the machine made very light, which witness did not think safe. Witness had lost a good many customers through not supplying such light machines. The tube forming the backbone was only a 32nd part of an inch thick. Purchasers knew the risk they ran. Deceased had said that even this machine was not light enough. Everything was sacrificed to speed. Witness warned him to be careful. The jury found that Lawton died from injuries received while riding a bicycle made of too unstable materials. They blamed nobody.

* * *

The Inland Revenue are continuing their crusade against "clubs," and are now drawing nearer the West End. About four o'clock on the afternoon of April 26, the indefatigable chief of the Revenue detectives, Mr. A. J. Lewhellin, accompanied by officer Dickens and detective-sergeant James of the Hammersmith division, paid one of his unwelcome surprise visits to the Olympia Club, 38, Blythe Road, Hammersmith, and a similar establishment at Pennard House, Mylsom Road. At the Olympia the officers arrested the proprietor, Pietro Sylvestri, and at Pennard House the same complimentary attention was paid to Baptista Ulivi and M. Maffia. The following morning the three men were brought before Mr. Curtis Bennett at the West London Police Court, and charged with selling beer, spirits, and tobacco without licences to do so. A remand was granted.

ISHMAEL WILSON.

A Prominent Nottingham Character.

(With Portrait.)

FROM boyhood up, Ishmael Wilson has taken an interest in pugilism, and has paid considerable attention to reproducing sketches of the Nottingham "pugs" of other days. His grandfather, Robert Campion, took up his abode in Nottingham in 1810, and was a grocer, keeping at 43, York Street for upwards of fifty years. Six sons and one daughter were the result of a happy union. The sons are all fond of sport, one of them, Chris by name, attaining notoriety as a prize-fighter. The old house was a retreat for such veterans of the ring as Bendigo, Harry Paulson, Sam Merryman, Tom Paddock, Izzy Lazarus, Bill Atkinson, George Atkinson, and Tom Tate.

Wilson says: "Chris Campion, my uncle, who died recently at Liverpool, moved there fifty-four years ago, but for the past twenty years frequently visited our old home. He was a fine old gentleman, and at seventy possessed as much 'fire' as many forty years younger would. Fifty years after he battled with Thorpe he was in Jack Ellis' 'pub' at Nottingham, and the 'lads' were reading the battle between Campion and Thorpe, and when Ellis introduced the old hero, the place fairly reverberated with applause.

"My mother, Sarah Wilson, was born in the landmark in 1822. She was the only daughter of Robert Campion. I was born in the old home in 1858. My grandfather has often told me how Bendigo used to come to the old house, a ragged urchin, to purchase potatoes for his mother, and he experienced pretty hard times in his younger days. Deaf Burke, too, had a taste of the dark side of life. My grandfather saw the Tom Cribb-Molineaux fight, and in 1829 took Chris, his son, to see Dick Hill fight Johnson. That imbued the desire in him to fight, and his father had no cause to be ashamed of the lad when he did enter the ring. My father's people were dog fanciers, and their stock was second to none in the kingdom for fighting.

"I have been in business at the old spot for twenty years as a printer, and it would surprise many to know how interested the townspeople are, both in looking at the quaint old home and in reading my collections of pamphlets on the pugilists that Nottingham has produced in the nineteenth century."

RAILWAY STRIKERS SHOT BY DETECTIVES.

An Incident of the Recent Railway Strike in the States.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN the North Western States of America, a railway strike has been on for some time, and every effort has been made upon the part of those out of employment to impede travel. An attempt was made the other day to prevent an express train from passing through a scattered district, the strikers hoisting a danger signal, brought the train to a halt, and they made a move to board the cars. It happened, however, that a squad of detectives were in the rear car of the train, and they repulsed the attempt by discharging firearms into the throng. Several men seriously injured and the rest finally beat a hasty retreat. A movement is now under way to settle the differences by arbitration, and it is probable some amicable settlement will be reached in a few days.

MAY: "I really think he loves me."
Carrie: "I am sure of it."
May: "What makes you so sure of it?"
Carrie: "I heard him asking you to sing last night."

SEEN AND HEARD.

A PARTY of constables, attired in private dress, made a raid on two well-known betting houses at Reading on April 26. All the papers and books were seized. The principals were taken into custody.

* * *

WHEN a Chinese bank happens to fail, all the clerks and managers have their heads struck off and thrown into a heap, together with the books of the firm. For the last five hundred years not a single bank in China has stopped payment.

* * *

AT the Bankruptcy Court a receiving order was made against A. J. Wicks upon the petition of Miss Charlotte Chettle, the plaintiff, who, in the lady barber breach of promise suit, claims £410 18s. damages and costs. Mr. Wicks was not present at the hearing, as he is undergoing a term of imprisonment for obtaining money under false pretences.

* * *

A HAMPSHIRE farmer named Walker, living at Titchfield, attacked a lad with an axe while the lad was attending to thh cattle, inflicting a dangerous wound on his head. Walker, who is believed to have been insane, was subsequently found in a stable, where he had cut his throat, and he died soon afterwards from the self-inflicted injuries.

* * *

THE Princess Colonna, the daughter of the American millionaire, Mr. Mackay, who recently, without success, brought a suit in Paris for a divorce from her husband, sails for Europe in June. It is stated that the differences between the Prince and Princess have been amicably settled. Mr. Mackay, however, denies that a reconciliation has taken place, and declares that Princess Colonna's object in proceeding to England is to visit her mother.

* * *

ACCORDING to a telegram from Metz there has just been committed, near a place called Failquemont, in Lorraine, one of the most revolting crimes ever recorded. A young peasant woman was unfaithful to her husband. With the aid of her lover she killed him one day with a hatchet. Then she used the weapon to chop the body into small pieces, which she boiled until the flesh became separated from the bones. The flesh, it is stated, she gave to the hogs. The bones were placed under a heap of stones in a wood, and their discovery led to the revelation of the shocking crime.

* * *

As the result of ill-feeling which has prevailed on a plantation at Madison, a parish in Louisiana, the negroes employed on the estate have killed Mr. Boyce, the white manager. A sheriff's posse started in pursuit of the murderers, who had taken to flight after committing the crime, and one of them was captured and subsequently killed while attempting to escape. Three others were also caught and summarily executed. At Tallulah a mob forced an entrance into the gaol and lynched three of the prisoners. They then went in pursuit of five others who had evaded them, declaring that they would lynch them also.

* * *

A DARING attempt at robbery was made the other day on the railway between Chiavari and Rapallo. While the train from Rome to Genoa was passing through a tunnel near the station of Zoagli, a man succeeded in entering the baggage van, in which was a box containing 15,000 lire. The conductor was asleep in the van, and the man attacked him with a knife, inflicting sixteen wounds, one of which, near the heart, is of a dangerous character. Despite his injuries the conductor was able to give the alarm, whereupon the thief jumped from the train and escaped, without, however, securing any of the valuables in the van. The conductor lies in a very precarious condition.

* * *

A REMARKABLE tragedy of love and murder occurred on April 25, at Cincinnati, U.S.A. A short time ago a pretty Irish girl named Mary Gilmartin arrived in that city from Sligo. Some time afterwards a young priest, also from Sligo, turned up in Cincinnati, and having ascertained where the girl was lodging, proceeded to the house, and after a short conversation with her, drew a revolver and shot her dead, afterwards attempting, but unsuccessfully, to kill himself with the same weapon. Miss Gilmartin's friends state that the priest, who is believed to have been wrong in his mind for a considerable time past, pestered the poor girl with his attentions, and in her distress, and in order to avoid scandal, she suddenly left Sligo for America.

* * *

THE second trial of a Dr. Henry F. Meyer for poisoning began in New York City April 23. The prisoner is accused of having insured the life of a man named Brandt, and then having poisoned him and collected the insurance. The sensational feature of the first trial was the evidence of a certain Carl Mueller, who confessed to having been the accomplice of Meyer, admitted giving the deceased large quantities of arsenic, and testified with unblushing face to the most atrocious list of crimes he had committed, including blackmail, robbery, forgery, incendiarism, and murder. On the last day of the first trial the eleventh juryman went mad and was removed to the lunatic asylum, the trial thus being discontinued and a new one ordered.

WANTED THE EARTH FENCED IN.

How a Ticket Agent stood off a Free Pass Fiend.

(Subject of Illustration.)

"I HAVE witnessed superb displays of nerve," said a member of the Gentleman Jack Company the other day, "such as people wanting to see me 'make up,' others looking for complimentary tickets, and, do you know, that men who seek a free ticket will spend a sovereign in buying drinks rather than pay a shilling at the box office; it is a mania many have to tell their friends that such a performer gave them a pass and actually sought their company. That goes, and when I meet such a mug I give him what he asks for, but you may rest assured he has to pay for it dearly. When I come in contact with a man who is too poor to purchase a ticket, and really does want to see the show, I generally feel it my duty to accommodate him. We were showing in Chicago last season when a man accosted me in the thoroughfare and said it was better to him than a square meal to listen to my wit. How he did praise me up, apparently from his heart, too, and believing he would be the means of creating loud applause, I gave him a pass for two, with an order for seats. Did he attend the show? Well, I guess not, I found him after the performance in a neighbouring 'pub' buying drinks in a lavish manner. I knew he was broke early in the evening, and I asked him where he caught on to his cash. 'Oh,' said he, 'I sold those passes you gave me and got a dollar. I couldn't get money any easier, and I knew if I asked for charity you would have refused.' But that ain't any worse than a lady who called at the box office in another town, and asked for four stalls, when tickets sold at a premium, because she had once appeared there in a chorus of an opera. Did she get them? I should say not, the man in the box office pushed through the opening a large ball, upon which was lettered, 'The Earth.' 'Take that,' exclaimed the ticket seller, 'and have a fence put around it. You are the first woman I've ever met who wanted the earth fenced in.' We have queer experiences in the States in the show business, because it is just like naming the winner of the Derby when you go out with a show; it is twenty to one the manager gets you a thousand miles from home, and if the company plays to poor business you are left stranded, and have to work your way back the best you can. Performers should make good walkers, because a lot of them have to do enough in course of a few years' time. No; I never had to walk, because I carry a watch that I can always raise a few dollars on, and many a time I've had to part with it, too."

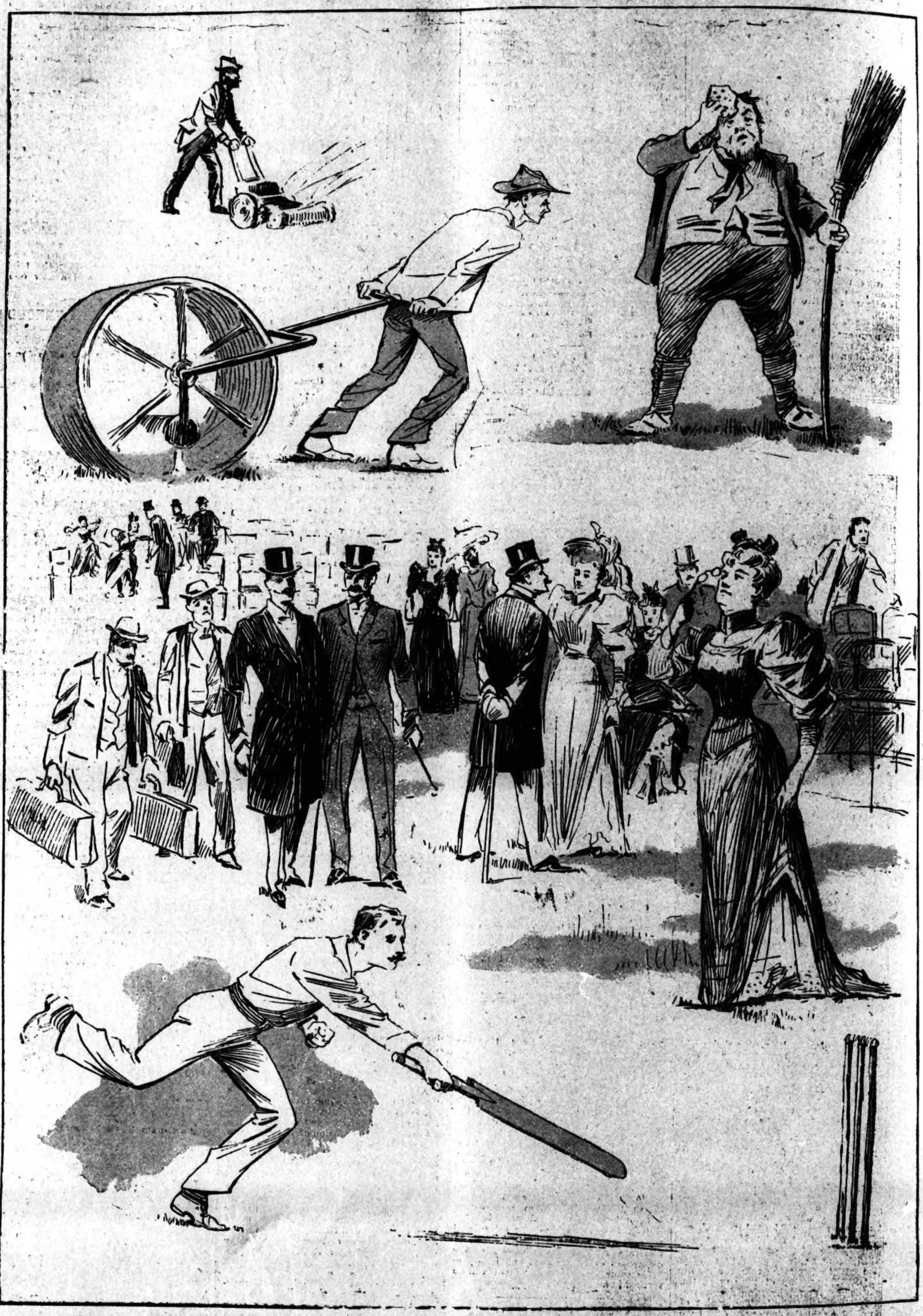
IKE BOOTH, ALIAS QUICKMAN.

An Set Pugilist who can Blow his Whistle.

(With Portrait.)

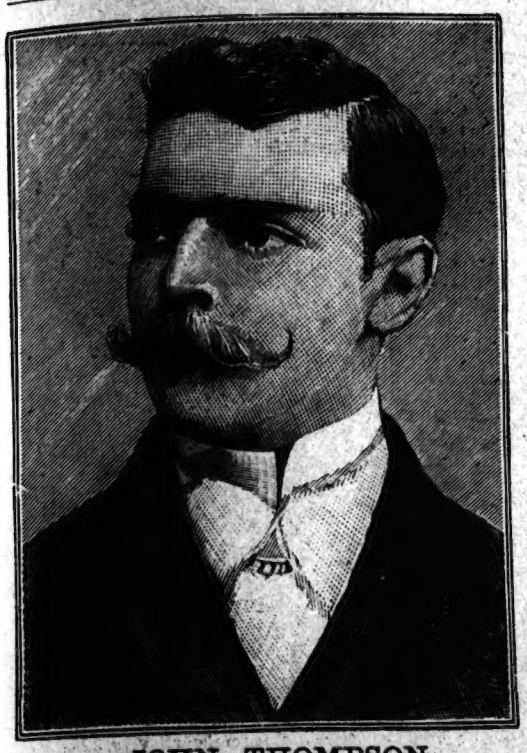
IKE BOOTH, *alias* Quickman, is a Lancashire lad, being born in Manchester twenty-eight years ago. He usually fought at 8st, and is credited with having won four competitions. In glove fights he has beaten Jack Kelly, of Southampton in sixteen rounds; beaten in eleven rounds by Bill Dudley, who had fully ten pounds advantage in weight; beat Jack Murray in four rounds; beat Murray a second time in twelve rounds.

Besides being adept at boxing, Booth is clever as a whistler, and is capable of imitating the various birds. He acts as an M.C. at boxing shows about Manchester.

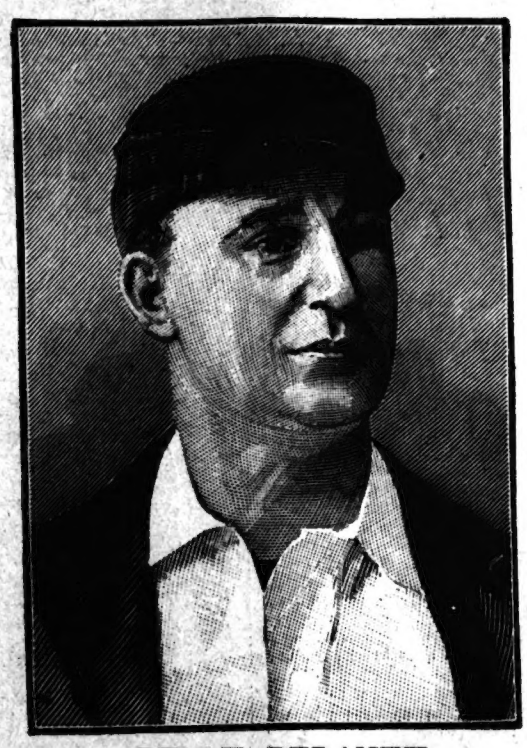


CRICKET SEASON OPENS.

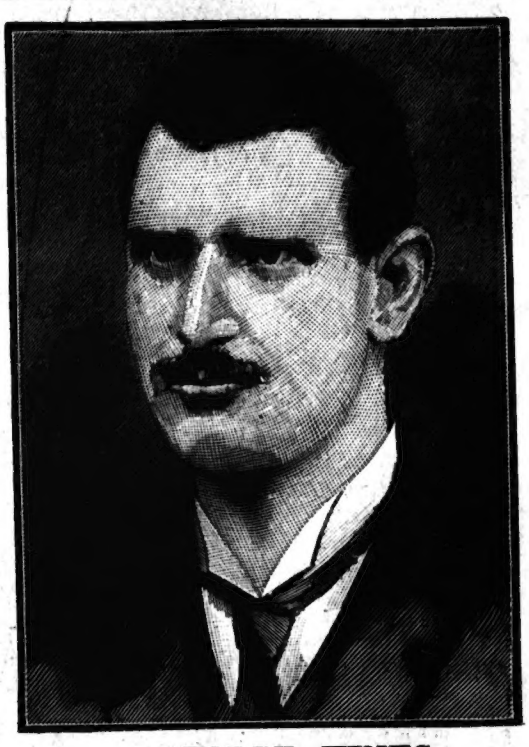
1. Rolling the Grounds. 2. Taking a Breathing Spell. 3. The Arrival. 4. The First Run of the Season.



JOHN THOMPSON.
A Clever Baritone Singer, Appearing at Terry's Theatre.

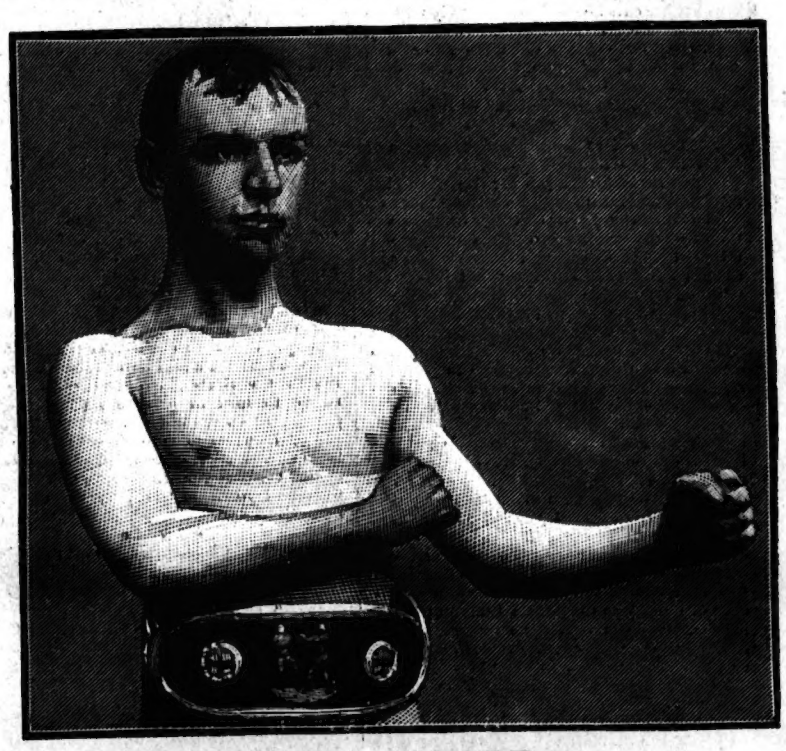


BILLY DELANEY.
The Clever Trainer who Advises James J. Corbett.

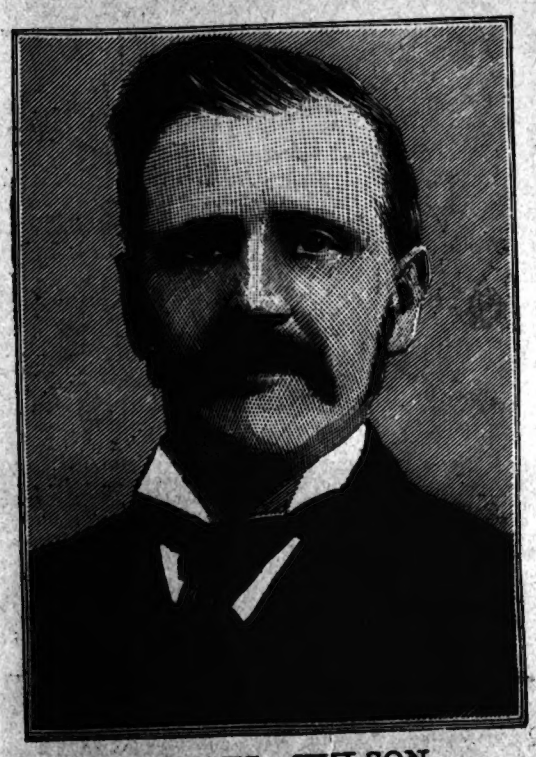


GEORGE HINES.
Ex-sprinter and Bookmaker of Northampton.

JERRY MARSHALL.
Coloured Australian Pugilist who Challenges the World at 8st 8lb.



BILL MOORE.
7st 12lb Champion of Great Britain.



ISHMAEL WILSON.
A Prominent Nottingham Character.

HENRY SCHMEHL.
A Chicago Six-days' Walker, who Challenges the World.

IKE BOOTH, ALIAS QUICKMAN.
An 8st Pugilist who can Blow his Whistle.

AROUND THE RING.

CORBETT—JACKSON.

£4,000 PURSE OFFERED.

YANKEE OPINIONS.

PUGILISTS AS ACTORS.

HEROES OF OTHER DAYS.

National Club Show.

O'Brien Whips the Giant.

Fighting as is Fighting.

Alf Ball will Face a Lion.

PROSPECTS of a suitable purse being offered for James J. Corbett and Peter Jackson to fight for have been none too brilliant the past week or two, and negotiations have in consequence had a tendency to lag along. Both men have demanded fabulous sums to fight for, and though a reasonable amount was suggested by Mr. John Fleming, it failed to meet with the approval of Manager Brady, whose ideas run as high as £5,000.

* * *

IT is out of reason to expect any such an organised institution as the National Sporting Club to give so much money, though Mr. Fleming still has hopes that both sides will listen to a more moderate sum for a contest in the Fall. Peter Jackson and his manager, "Parson" Davies, will shortly visit this side for the purpose of making a tour with an Uncle Tom's Cabin Company, and also decide on a fixed date for a fight. That both men mean fight there can be no doubt, and it will be impossible for any one city, however large, to shelter both many days ere something definite is decided upon, so that the sooner Jackson gets to this country the quicker some satisfactory agreement will be made.

* * *

FLUSHED with the unbounded success of his week's tournament Frank Hinde feels justified in making a bid for the big fight, and to that end he called at the offices of THE MIRROR OF LIFE the other day to state that he was prepared to give a guaranteed purse of £4,000 for the battle. "You can say for me," said Hinde, "that I have an excellent place at my command where I can bring the contest to a satisfactory conclusion; and as for the purse, the moment the men sign articles I stand prepared to deposit the entire amount of the purse—£4,000—with THE MIRROR OF LIFE, the same to be paid over in accordance with the referee's decision. This is not idle talk, and I don't seek notoriety: it is business pure and simple, and am prepared to do just as I agree. The men can select an efficient referee, mutually agreeable, and I will see that they have a 24ft ring on a raised platform, and every arrangement will be made for the comfort of the principals as well as the spectators. It may seem a large sum of money to offer for a London performance, but I am under the impression I'd get plenty of support from the right people to ensure me against any loss; however, my loss will have no bearing on the pugilists, because the entire purse-money would be placed with THE MIRROR OF LIFE beforehand, so the men would rest easy on that score."

* * *

JOHN L. SULLIVAN lost his prestige when Corbett beat him at New Orleans for the Championship, and he naturally has a high regard for the champion of the present time. Speaking of the proposed battle recently, he said:—

"I believe that the battle will take place, but I fear it will not be fought on American soil. England, I think, will secure the fight. My reasons for so believing are, first, that Corbett cannot afford to shirk a conflict with the only man at present in the ring who is a constant menace to his fistic supremacy; and, secondly, that England is the only civilised country in which glove contests between champions can be surely pulled off. A champion has the right to name the time (so long as it be within a reasonable time) and place of battle.

"I don't blame Corbett for wishing to fight in his own country if he possibly can. But can he? I am afraid not. But he frankly adds that he will fight in another country if he finds that he cannot battle in his own. His suggestion about going to Mexico I do not think a good one. Corbett's peculiar actions of late do not, I think, indicate any disinclination upon his part to face the ebony-hued fighter.

"He is simply actuated by a desire to make hay while the sun shines. Were he to fight Jackson in June he would be obliged to go into training right away, and thus lose thousands of dollars in the show business. The people of England are eager to see the man who first overthrew your humble servant and then Charlie Mitchell."

* * *

CONTINUING, he says: "It will be six months before they do battle.

"I thoroughly believe that Corbett is fully impressed with the conviction that he can beat any man in the fighting business to-day. He will enter the ring to face Jackson with all the confidence born of success. I'm not much stuck on Englishmen or English methods, but I believe that both men will receive fair play. They will in all likelihood, if they battle in London, fight at the National Club, and the best men of England belong to that organisation.

"Barring accidents I think Corbett ought to win. He has the advantage in point of age, is shiftier on his feet, and a little quicker and cleverer with his hands, and is away ahead at ducking.

"I do not believe that the winner will have an easy time of it. The battle, in my opinion, will be a hard, scientific one from start to finish, and it will last from about twenty to thirty rounds."

* * *

MIKE DONOVAN, ex-middle-weight champion of America, rather fancies Peter Jackson's chances in a battle with James J. Corbett. In a letter to a friend, he says:—

"Jackson always talks to the point, and no honest man can help but see that he means business. As to Corbett, his talk is all bombast, and he cannot make the American people believe that Jackson is trying to get out of a fight. If anything the boot fits the other foot. Jackson is an honest, straightforward man, and everybody knows it. Of course, Corbett is a wonderful boxer, but that is all I can say in his favour.

"I may not go to England with George Frank Craig, the 'coffee cooler,' but I will take a flying trip to Ireland to see the birthplace of my ancestors and kiss the blarney stone. When I return, I will go on the stage as a lecturer. This acting business is played out.

"Craig is a good man. He is only 23 years old, and is a boy who doesn't think he knows it all. He reminds me of Peter in his manner and build, but, of course, on a smaller scale. He speaks English, Spanish, German, and French. He has no vices of any kind, and I feel sure that he will be champion of America in a few years. At present he is 5ft 10½in tall, and weighs 11st 4lb."

* * *

MIKE voices the sentiment of the Jackson element in this country, because when here Peter never declined any reasonable proposal for a fight. He barred neither size, weight, nor colour, and if they were too big to enter the doorway of a hall, they could be accommodated in the open. He would like to fight Corbett at the National Club, but if the champion prefers a meeting in the States, Jackson says he is ready to mill in private before twenty people, with any sized gloves, for 10,000dols aside, the party to be made up as follows: Two Press representatives, two seconds each, a referee, a timekeeper, and each principal to have the privilege of seven friends.

* * *

IN a letter which Jackson sent to Corbett in care of a New York friend, he says: "I will say that nearly three years ago we fought a sixty-one round draw under the auspices of the Californian Athletic Club of San Francisco. Ever since that time I have been willing to meet you so as to decide who is the better man. I do not desire to either hound or harass any man, but if you are satisfied and desire to leave the question of superiority unsettled, I shall in the future turn my attention to some other business and retire from the ring."

* * *

JAMES J. CORBETT will probably have a prosperous run at the Drury Lane Theatre, much to the surprise of everybody. We must confess that we felt a trifle doubtful ourselves of a pugilist scoring a success at our National Theatre, but it was such a bold stroke that it has just caught on, and caught on well, too. No doubt much is due to the ability of Corbett to deliver his lines intelligently, and, in fact, he is about as good an actor as any of the imported company that appear in cast. One thing, it has proven that a man can possess intelligence and be a first-class pugilist—an innovation in this country.

* * *

IT is not many years ago that an intelligent man would have found it a difficult matter to obtain backing in the Midland district for a prize fight because those who were prepared to chance money on a pugilist claimed that intelligence was the stepping-stone to cowardice. "Give us a joker that can't read or write his own name to fight for our money," is a remark which was not uncommon; now, however, it is give us an intelligent man and a gentleman to fight for our money. How time brings about changes! We are indeed in an advanced stage of civilisation when championship honours can be determined in a hall with gloves, and when the shining lights of the fistic profession aspire for fame as actors. We presume it will be only a matter of time when the theatrical manager will require a star performer to be an adept with the gloves, so that the talent should profit by the outlook and prepare for the emergency.

* * *

OLD Jem Mace has had stage experience, having portrayed Charles, the wrestler, in "Rosalind." He was not, however, called upon to do a great deal of speaking, but waltzed across the stage more as a curiosity than anything else. The fact that pugilists are doing well as actors don't please the Thespians any too much, and especially those who are placed in enforced idleness. To get their private opinions it is only necessary to stroll through Bow Street and listen to the tales of woe. Of course, they claim that the fistic profession is prostituting the legitimate stage, but leading managers have no objection to a little thing like that providing it meets with public approval.

* * *

THE public must be catered for regardless of the ideas of the profession. It may appear a trifle discouraging to the

Actor to Support a Fighter,

and at the end of the week be content with a meagre salary, whilst the pugilist carries off the bags of gold; but that appears to be what pleases the people, and of course managers deem it imperative to cater to the masses rather than the profession.

* * *

To see Jem Mace in public is like resurrecting the dead, and how well the old fellow looks! Imagine a ring fighter aspiring to spar at 63 years of age. He says he would concede a dozen years and fight any man in the world for any sum of money. Mace talks seriously of going to the States next fall to settle down. Over there he is well thought of, and might possibly draw a good salary from some combination, not for what sparring he would do, but because he is Jem Mace, the man who has held the Championship of the World. What a fight he would have made against Tom Sayers, both being nearly equal in height, weight, and cleverness!

* * *

Two who are seldom spoken of nowadays are the pair who seconded Sayers when he fought John C. Heenan for the Championship. Both were good ring fighters, and afterwards became publicans. We have reference to Harry Brunton and Jemmy Welsh. They knew every inch of a twenty-four foot ring, and could handle a fighter in a manner which was highly commended by their friends.

Jemmy Welsh

was born in 1822, and fought at 8st 8lb. During his fighting career he beat Smith, £10 a-side, sixty-one rounds, 1h, near London, September 17, 1844; beat Brookes, £40, sixteen rounds, Rainham Ferry, March 25, 1845; beat Wildday, £100, eighty-two rounds, 2h, Hanslop Heath, Bucks (foul blow), August 5, 1845; beaten by Massey; draw with Mallett; beat C. Mallett, £50, seventy-five rounds, 2h, Woking Common, March 6, 1849; received forfeit from Paddy Gill; beaten by Massey; received forfeit £100 from Massey, who failed to scale in, April 20, 1858.

Welsh retired from the ring and attained proprietorship of the Griffin Stores, Church Street, Borough, and made it the headquarters for admirers of pugilism in the South-Eastern district. He acted in the capacity as second for many good men, his favourite being Tom Sayers.

* * *

Harry Brunton

became famous as a second through his clever handling of Tom Sayers, and his services in that capacity were much sought after. He fought in his youth at 9st 4lb, and engaged in three pitched battles, the first being against Hussey for £20, whom he defeated in ninety-two rounds, lasting 2½h, at Hope Point, April 3, 1849. He disposed of Duffin, for £20, in forty-five rounds, occupying 46min, at Woking, January 29, 1850, and was subsequently beaten by Bill Cain. This wound up his ring career, and he took to advising the knights of the arena. His "pub"—George and Dragon, Beach Street, Barbican—was the headquarters of Sayers, and that famous pugilist's following.

* * *

Owen Swift

kept the Horse Shoe in the Haymarket, and to that resort all the visiting pugilists called. John Morrissey, John C. Heenan, Joe Coburn, and Charley Lynch spent many a pleasant hour there, and made many friends amongst the patrons of the establishment. The name of the clever boniface didn't belie him—he was Swift by name and swift by nature. He was brought into the world of misery and sorrow on February 14, 1814, and fought at 9st. When but fifteen years of age he made his maiden attempt at fighting in a battle with Tom M'Keevor, and it was a good one, too, because Swift won. He then beat Jem Cooper, the gipsy, £14 purse, nine rounds, 25min, August 4, 1829; beaten by Tom Smith; beat Isaacs fourteen rounds, Harpenden Common, October 26, 1830; beat A. Noon, £50, sixty-five rounds, 2h 10min, Colney Hatch, March 27, 1832; beat Collins, £20, twenty-one rounds, 27min, Whetstone, November 20, 1832; beat Ned Brown, £20, twelve rounds, 27min, Colney Hatch, December 18, 1832; beat Allen, £30, forty-one rounds, 1h 40min, Whetstone, February 5, 1833; beat Murray, £50, fifty-two rounds, 1h 17m, Combe Warren, April 9, 1833; beat Phil Eyles, £40, sixteen rounds, Wimbledon Common, November 19, 1833; beat Atkinson, £100, thirty-two rounds, 40min, Stoke, March 4, 1834; beat A. Noon (fatal to Noon), £100, seventy-three rounds, 2h 6min, Andover, June 24, 1834. Swift was tried and sentenced July 10 of the same year to serve six months' imprisonment in Winchester Castle because of Noon's death.

Beaten by Hammer Lane; beat J. Lazarus, £200, 113 rounds, 2h 15min, near Royston, June 1, 1837; beat Phelps, *alias* Brighton

Bill, same place, £100, eighty-five rounds, 1hr 35min, March 18, 1838. Phelps died shortly afterward at Barkway from the effects of the fight. Beat Jack Adams, £100, near Paris. In the second round Adams claimed a foul, but Swift received the stakes, June 5, 1838; beat Adams a second time, £100, thirty-four rounds, 1hr 15min, Villiers, France, September 5, 1838.

* * *

SWIFT practically killed two men in the prize ring—Noon and Phelps—and was a terror to the 9-stone men in his time. He didn't depend on the knockout for a quick decision, but generally set about his opponent in a workmanlike fashion, and gradually brought down his man after meting out to him a slow but sure and thorough beating.

* * *

BY his modest and unassuming mien John Donaldson is making many friends in the great metropolis. He makes no pretensions to fighting, but poses as a boxer pure and simple. The fighting days of Donaldson disappeared about the time Corbett started at the game, but he is no slouch just the same, and any one who would kick up a fuss with the Yankee might find a surprise party in store. He was the centre of attraction after the meeting at the National Sporting Club the other night, when several titled gentlemen paid him a compliment on being both a clever sparrer and a gentleman too.

* * *

ALF BALL, who met John O'Brien, of Cardiff, at the Pelican Club, the last contest decided at that defunct institution, called at the MIRROR OF LIFE office, April 25, to state that he was desirous of meeting O'Brien in a twenty-round contest for a suitable purse and a side bet. He has in training a Nubian lion of full growth with a view to having it spar on the music hall stage. "I have a special pair of gloves," said Ball, "which I place on the lion's front paws, and he boxes very well indeed. He will tolerate no stranger fooling with him, though I can safely place my hand in his mouth and he would never think of doing any chief. I shall not seek engagements for a few months to come, but when I do he is sure to make a decided hit. It will be a novelty, and a novelty is what the public crave for."

* * *

IT looks very doubtful if Stanton Abbott will be in a hurry to return to this country, because he is making some money in the States, and few people care to run away from brilliant prospects. To say that pugilism is in a dormant condition in the States would be drawing it rather mild, and about all who do possess any merits are laying siege to the theatres for engagements.

* * *

THE fortunes of a pugilist fluctuate more than those of any mortal on earth. Take them when they start boxing for a few "bob." They pave the way for a small purse, and as they gradually ascend to the top, they are wined and dined; one reverse in the squared circle starts him on the downward path so rapidly that, as he strikes bed rock, he seldom if ever recovers fame or friends. It is a case of up to-day and down to-morrow.

* * *

FRANK P. SLAVIN has of late struck the wrong path, and fortune and he have parted company. Before he fought Peter Jackson he was a much courted man, whilst his brother Jack was scratching about the States in luck to earn a comfortable existence. Frank was up and Jack was down; now, however, the boot pinches the other foot, and Jack is away up, keeping a public-house in Providence, which is fast making him a rich man, whilst the once much petted Frank is in this country anything but wealthy and affluent. It is merely a shift in the situation, with the varied luck on both ends in the same family.

* * *

AT the Court of Bankruptcy April 27, the Official Receiver reported upon the affairs of Frank P. Slavin, the pugilist, who states that for about eight years prior to August, 1892, he was a professional boxer, and that at this date the fully-licensed public-house, the Rose, Jermyn Street, St. James's, was purchased from his earnings in the name of his wife. In October, 1892, having a capital of £275, of which £175 was borrowed, he acquired the fully-licensed house the Swan and Sugar Loaf, Fetter Lane, and in the following month his brother joined him in the business. He followed his profession as a boxer up to March, 1893, since which time he has also attended race meetings as a bookmaker with an estimated profit to him of from £700 to £1000. The statement of affairs shows liabilities to unsecured creditors of £657, and no available assets.

* * *

THE Grafton Amateur Athletic Club promoted an 8st 8lb competition, and a series of contests at the Albany Club, Holloway Road, April 23. In the competition, W. Penny, Stanhope B.C., and A. T. Hobbs, North London B.C., met in the final bout. In the opening round the last-named had the best of some hurricane exchanges, he getting home some heavy blows on the body. Assisted by the rest Penny came up much refreshed, and drove his opponent to the ropes. The exchanges now were of a slogging order, with Hobbs having slightly the best of it. He, however, received several nasty blows. In the last round another rattling good set-to took place, Penny being the aggressor; and at the close the officials decided in his favour. In six-round contests D. Kennedy, Stanhope B.C., defeated G. M'Kenzie, Grafton A.A.C., whilst F. Curtis, Stanhope B.C., disposed of J. Francis, Cestus Club.

* * *

ALF GRIFFITHS, better known as Young Griffo, the Australian pugilist, and John T. Griffin engaged in an eight-round glove contest at the Casino, Boston, Mass., U.S.A., April 23, for the admission receipts. Griffo scaled 9st 4lb, whilst Griffin was nearly 10lb lighter. It was a well-contested contest throughout, the Australian making futile efforts to stop his adversary; but Griffin met him with a fusilade of savage blows, which soon forced the Australian to fight cautiously. At the termination of the eighth round there was little to choose between the pair, and the referee rendered his decision "a draw."

* * *

JOE FIELDEN, a Manchester light-weight pugilist, pleaded guilty recently in the criminal court at Washington, D. C., to stealing a diamond pin, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for three years.

* * *

AT the North Middlesex Hall, Edmonton, April 23, Gus Beaumont was tendered a benefit, when three glove contests were decided. Joe Gledhill and Bill Marple, local lads, were to go eight rounds, but they cut out such a hot pace that Marple became exhausted, and quit in the second round. Jumb Nichols and Horace Flage essayed to finish up eight rounds, but after six warmly contested rounds, Nichols knocked his man down and out of time. Napier was to fight Alf Lawrence ten rounds, but a heavy dose of medicine in the first two convinced him he was up against the wrong game, and he retired in favour of Lawrence.

* * *

DIDO HOPWOOD'S entertainment at the Red Cross, Hackney, April 25, was well attended, and a fairly good show was given. In a six rounds match, Sam Connelly outboxed Hoppy, whilst it took but four rounds for Fred Terry to show his superiority over Tom Shadlock. The event of the evening was to have been a twelve-round contest between Woolf Abrahams and G. Chandler, both of Bethnal Green. It was a slugging match from the outset, and in the second round Chandler backheeled his opponent, and suffered disqualification.

* * *

E. WARRIN gave in to Bill Lawrence in the fourth round of an eight-round battle at Bill Lee's Gymnasium at Bermondsey on April 23 for a purse.

* * *

A MEMBERS' 8st 4lb Competition and two six-round contests formed the programme of the Sydney Boxing Club show at Stepney on April 21. H. Forrester disposed of C. Sprack in the final bout of the competition, whilst the contests were won by W. Worthington over J. Mills, and by A. Berwick, who met G. Green.

* * *

AN 8st 6lb competition was decided at the Goodwin Gymnasium, April 24. The final bout being contested by Bill Nolan and Jack M'Gee, who engaged in three spirited rounds; the advantages were in favour of the former, and he was declared the winner. Fred Mansford came off second best in a six-round contest, of two minutes to a round, with A. Golding.

* * *

ONE of the best shows of the season was held at the National Sporting Club, April 23, and, though neither contest went through for the twenty rounds, as arranged, both were exceedingly well contested, and afforded the members an excellent opportunity of seeing two losers well beaten. Mr. John Fleming, manager of the club is desirous of pleasing the members, and that he succeeds is without question. Redman Colman of Merthyr, and Curley Howell, of Bristol, were the first couple engaged to box twenty rounds, and a purse of £30 was to go to the winner. At the call of time for the first round the men advanced to the centre and Howell twice popped his left on the face, but trying again he was driven back by a flush hit on the mouth. Even exchanges followed, and then, just as the affair began to get interesting, Howell led wildly at the head. Colman swung the right as the other man came in and Howell received the blow fairly on the point of the jaw. The result was a clean knock-out, Colman being hailed the winner after the men had sparred less than three minutes. John O'Brien, of Cardiff, and David St. John, of Resolven, were the pair the members desired to see, and they put up a battle well worth a long journey to witness. They were to go twenty rounds for £50 a-side and a purse of £50. O'Brien is 28 years old, stands 5ft 10½in, and scaled 11st 13lb. St. John is six years younger, stands 4½ inches taller, and tips the beam at 13st 12lb. O'Brien's attitude was perfection, but St. John was terribly awkward on his feet. Much caution was exercised on both sides. O'Brien was the first to make a lead, but he was short, and St. John smiled as he got well out of danger. The smaller man feinted and dodged in and out, and the whole of the first round was expended with one trying to find the weak spot of the other. The second bout opened in entirely different fashion. St. John had evidently received orders to force the pace, and this he did in great style. O'Brien scorned to make use of the ring, and the result was an exchange of blows of the most determined nature. Fast and furious the men punched, but in the third minute O'Brien toppled his man over with a hit on the neck. St. John was soon on his feet again, only to be once more upset, and as he reeled groggy to the ropes time came to his aid. It looked O'Brien's battle as the men took their seats. The Resolven Giant responded to the call of time for the third round considerably refreshed, and letting drive a hot right-hander, sent O'Brien across the ring, the rebound from the ropes sending him back to within range of the giant, who, after an exchange, knocked O'Brien down. He quickly arose, however, and floored St. John with a hard rap on the [neck. Heavy slugging was indulged in by both men. O'Brien landed on the ribs, and that is what made St. John look sick. He favoured his body by dropping his head; and O'Brien brought him down with a right-hander on the jaw. St. John was on the boards eight seconds, and all the wind seemed knocked out of him as he reached his feet. O'Brien went in to finish, but the end was still distant. He missed with his right; and the tall man, shutting his eyes, landed another most unexpected blow. This caught Johnny on the side of the head, and down he went full length on the boards. For the fifth time it was anybody's battle, and excitement reigned supreme as O'Brien managed to straighten himself. St. John's legs seemed useless, and as he rolled across the square the other man plugged him on the side of the head, and time was called as the big fellow was just in a position to resume. After the men had gone to their corners St. John was under the impression he had been counted out, and crossing the ring he held out his hand to O'Brien. Crowther, however, pulled him back, and amid much excitement the contest was resumed. In the fourth round the chances again fluctuated in the most remarkable manner. Now O'Brien looked all over a winner, and in the next ten seconds it appeared a hundred to one on St. John. The latter had his rival down twice in this bout, but each time O'Brien struggled to his feet in time, and it was anybody's fight as the order for a rest again arrived. The fifth round proved to be the last. If anything, the big man was the stronger of the two, and boring in he looked like winning the contest by sheer strength and extra weight. O'Brien got slow, but his pluck and determination never left him. St. John pressed him to the ropes, and as they broke away he landed a right on the chin. The blow, though light, was enough to upset O'Brien, and when the latter regained his feet he was quite as weak as his rival. It was the toss of a coin who would win, and excitement reached a fever heat when O'Brien made an apparently dying effort, and, by getting in close quarters, he planted a blow over the heart and one on the head, which caused the giant to collapse. St. John reeled to the ropes, and before he could recover, Johnny, bracing himself up, delivered heavily on the chin. This was the finishing touch, as St. John, failing to rise in time, was counted out just before the end of the fifth round.

* * *

MR. ELKAN SIMONS, the Birmingham sportsman, called at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office the other day and said that, during his travels, the paper was well received by the sporting men and pugilists of the Midlands. He exhibited a handsome badge, which was recently presented to him by Anthony Diamond, in lieu of the kindly interest Mr. Simons has taken in the welfare of Diamond during his boxing career.

* * *

JIM HALL wants to meet Bob Fitzsimmons in a finish fight at the middleweight limit. Hall claims that the National Sporting Club will give £2,000 as a purse for them to fight for.

* * *

HARRY SPURDEN, 9st Champion of England, has gone to Cambridge to open a school-of-arms, where he will give instructions in the manly art. It is the town where he was born, and the friends of his boyhood days have assured him of a successful career. He will have his rooms at the Royston Arms, Jesus Lane, and as a starter, has five students who will at once retain his services as an instructor.

* * *

JOHNNY BOYLE, the Glasgow light-weight little dreams as to how he was hoodwinked out of a £50 forfeit by the Blakelock people in his recent match which fizzled out. It looked strange at the time that Sam would forego a £100 match for the sole purpose of being with Dick Burge whilst the latter was in training for his battle with Nickless; but the inside facts were revealed the other evening in course of a conversation at the "Criterion." It appears that 9st 6lb, is rather a light weight for the Battersea lad to get down to, and whilst trying to reduce his weight, training at Hastings, he became convinced that 10st would suit his health much better. Notwithstanding Sam struggled bravely to work off flesh, he found it impossible to come to the prescribed limit, and the severe exercise told on him, his feet becoming badly bunged up, and his system in a sadly weakened condition.

* * *

SUDDENLY the purse was withdrawn, and Boyle found that, though the stake money was up, it required Blakelock's consent to the naming of a place of contest. Blakelock, apparently, had too much business to transact outside of indulging in a fight, and he drew down his end of the money posted. He declared a willingness to back an unknown—presumably Arthur Valentine—to fight Boyle, but the Scotchman had one taste of disappointment, and was therefore not over anxious to taking a second chance of going to the expense of training.

* * *

MORALLY speaking Boyle should have received the forfeit, but in this world moral rights don't go for much. If the National Sporting Club should offer a purse for Boyle and Valentine there is no doubt but that the Glasgow pugilist would willingly entertain a proposition to deposit a suitable stake, but as the matter now stands the fight talk will likely terminate in smoke.

* * *

TOM SYMONDS gave a special show at the Blue Anchor, Shoreditch, April 26, it being in the form of an 8st competition. The four preliminary bouts were well contested, and in the second series Sid Phillips, of Holloway, and Arthur Ward, of Kingsland, came off victorious, and were entitled to dispute the final bout. Ward forced the pace, but was well met by the other, who was doing well until he napped a hot right-hander, which sent him down. Twice after, in the first round, Phillips was toppled over, and he was weak when time was called. He recovered wonderfully in the interval, and although he had to do a lot of his work on the retreat, he made a very good show at the next attempt. Phillips put in a lot of work on the body, which the other did not like, but nevertheless the latter had a shade the best of the exchanges. In the last round the weight told, and although Phillips was game he tired very much and was well beaten.

* * *

GOODY YORK promoted a two nights' sparring tourney at the Corn Exchange, Colchester, April 23 and 24. On the first night the attendance was very good, and excellent contests were the result. In a twelve-round battle, H. Lyons, of Wood Green, disposed of Arthur Sumner, of Reading, after the stipulated number of rounds had been contested. Dummy Winters, of Australia, accepted his customary defeat, Jack Gover, of Edmonton, being his master on this occasion. A. Richardson was out-pointed by A. Buckingham in eight rounds.

* * *

THE second night's attendance was rather limited, and York knifed his programme in consequence. Outside of exhibition work, a twelve-round battle between W. Phipps, of Rotherhithe, and Mick Miles, of Bermondsey, proved to be the principal event. At the outset the boxing was rather tame, but before the end of the third round they were fighting fast and furious, Phipps with his extra length of reach scoring the faster. Miles' weight after this began to tell in his favour, and in the fourth round he visited the ribs and side of the head with great force, sending his man round the ring. Each exhibited good form in the next round, in which there was but little to choose between them. The sixth round was also started well, but when about halfway through Miles got the right home on the jaw, and Phipps dropped as if he was shot, and being still deaf to the call of "Time!" when the ten seconds had expired, Miles was returned the winner.

* * *

A TWELVE and an eight rounds contest were the attractions of an entertainment at Bill Springall's hostelry, Wandsworth, April 26. Bill Nelson, of Battersea, and Tom Hands, of Vauxhall, were opponents in the twelve-round match, and it was by no means interesting. It was some relief to the spectators when Hands quit, in round seven, claiming a sprained arm.

For the eight rounds, Alf Holmes, of Clapham, and Bill Bridger, of Brixton, came together. In the first round, Bridger got the right home on the side of the head, and Holmes slipped down, but was quickly on his feet again. Holmes dodged several blows, but both were very round in their deliveries, and frequently hit wide of the mark. They clinched and fell together in the second round, which terminated by Bridger rushing his opponent to the ropes, whereupon the ring collapsed, and Bridger was cautioned once more. The ring was dispensed with in the third round, and Bridger resumed his roughing tactics, and after the pair had fallen together once, he deliberately threw his opponent and fell upon him, whereupon the referee disqualified the persistent offender, and declared Holmes the winner.

FRIEND: "What drove you to drink?"
Old Soak: "Hansom cab, m' boy."

WANTED THE EARTH FENCED IN.

How a Ticket Agent stood off a Free Pass Fiend.

STRIKERS DUCKED BY SCABS.

One Instance where the Scabs were too many for Strikers.

THEY KICKED BECAUSE THEY LOST.
Women Who Wanted to Gamble, but Objected to Losing.

RAILWAY STRIKERS SHOT BY DETECTIVES.
An Incident of the Recent Railway Strike in the States.

CABBY TOOK SECURITY FOR HIS FARE.

A Humorous Incident of a Night's Debauch by a Loving Couple.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THERE are probably no class of men in the kingdom that impose upon people so much as cabmen, and it is seldom they are beaten at their game. When they are entitled to a shilling cab fare they will expect an extra sixpence, and feel highly indignant if their exorbitant demands are refused. They are, without doubt, the greatest set of vultures, taken as a whole, that ever existed, and are alive to every move and turn to squeeze a customer for an extra fee. It is only on rare occasions when they are beaten at their own game, and what looked to be quite an attempt at it occurred the other evening. A couple, on leaving an owl club at the West-End, were hailed by a cabby and pestered till they engaged a ride to Edmonton. The young woman was in a sober condition and appeared quite respectable, whilst her friend was much the worse off for drink. On reaching their destination after a long circuitous route the cabby demanded rather a stiff cab fare, but failed to induce the young man to produce—in fact, he was without funds. Cabby stood on no ceremony, but immediately demanded security. No collateral was forthcoming, so he secured the young lady's bonnet, then stripped her companion of his shoes, trousers, coat, vest, and hat, which he placed in the cab and drove off. The victim accepted the situation in a philosophical way, and being decidedly weary in his legs, sat down in front of a house, placing his left arm around the lady's neck. The latter, however, gave vent to tears, but to no avail. The cabby wanted his fare and had no sympathy for the couple. He finally drove back and gave the man his trousers, and an address where he could call and receive the balance of his wearing apparel upon the payment of the money due.

STRIKERS DUCKED BY SCABS.

One Instance Where the Scabs were too many for Strikers.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE coal strike in the United States presents a serious aspect at present. In Illinois the strikers attempted to prevent scabs from working, and they were captured, rode to a pool of water in a handbarrow, and thrown in. Those who were given an involuntary bath mustered together a force to interfere with the scabs and serious rouble is anticipated. Near Uniontown, Pa., April 24, at the Oliver Plant, a striker named Michael Fetzko, who began to stone several coal drawers as they commenced work, was arrested by Sheriff Wilhelm and a posse of deputies. A body of fifty women besieged the police-station, and demanded the release of the prisoner. The officers refused, and the women made a furious attack on the deputies with missiles. Several of the officers were knocked down and seriously wounded. Others defended themselves with their clubs and the stocks of their rifles. Mrs. Fetzko rushed at a deputy named Richards, and struck him with an axe. He retaliated by knocking down his assailant senseless with the butt end of his revolver. The deputies then threw off all restraint, and a number of women were felled with maces, and others were stabbed with bayonets and beaten with the stocks of Winchester rifles. The sheriff had great difficulty in preventing his men from shooting them down.

BILLY DELANEY

The Clever Trainer who Advises James J. Corbett.

(With Portrait.)

BILLY DELANEY, who appears in the athletic scenes of "Gentleman Jack" at Drury Lane Theatre, has attained world-wide fame as a trainer through the successful manner in which he has prepared James J. Corbett for all the champion's important matches.

He has trained and handled many good pugilists and athletes, prominent among whom were Clarence Whistler, the famous wrestler, who died in Australia, Young Mitchell, Tom Cleary, Jack Brady, Herbert Slade, The Maori, Mike Cleary, "Buffalo" Costello, Ed. Smith, Charley Turner, and George Hammil.

Up to the time Corbett had fought John L. Sullivan, Delaney's reputation as a trainer and second didn't extend beyond California, but his shrewd management of Corbett readily brought him into prominence in all parts of the United States. Under no circumstance would Corbett think of undergoing preparations for a battle without having the services of Delaney at his command, and so highly does he appreciate Billy's ability, that he gives him permanent employment at a liberal salary for appearing nightly in Gentleman Jack. Delaney's appearance makes the show more realistic, and is quite an attraction in the eyes of the public.

SKIRT DANCING CRAZE.

A Fad that has Struck all Classes of Females.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE skirt dancing craze has indeed struck all classes of society. There appears to be something fetching about it that the female sex find it an utter impossibility to resist the temptation of hoisting a leg or lifting a skirt.

Probably Lottie Collins had as much to do with making the dance attractive and popular as any woman that ever trod on a stage. Her "Ta Ra Ra" song and dance was the sensation of this country and the States, her gyrations having caused many a young man's brain to whirl in a dizzy maze of excitement. Every music-hall performer must do a bit of a skirt dance or she don't go. It appears funny, but nevertheless a fact, and the one who can kick the highest is usually the best received. Make a call at any swell residence and it is even money you will have the parlour-maid approach you

Doing a Light Fantastic.

Let her deliver a message to the young society lady of the house, and if it is a pleasant one you may rest assured that she too will indulge in a step or two and a graceful kick. Nobody sees it, so she plays high jinks on the quiet. It may only be an hour afterwards that the parlour-maid will be ordered to dust the furniture, and she does it with a light heart, humming away a tune. Watch her closely and you will be rewarded by seeing her do

A Dance with the Duster

elevated in the right hand; certainly the foot must pop into the air too, because without the kick the dance would lose its charms.

The Housemaid is in it.

She will do her step even though she has a broom in her hand. It is skirt dance everywhere you go. Even the waitress is in the hunt. Load down her tray as you may, she can't help approaching you with a graceful swing of her body and

A Light Dancing Step.

The food tastes better somehow, and you partake of your meal with a relish, and increase the amount of your intended tip without reflecting upon what you have done.

At the night clubs about the West End, the women of pleasure will do the high kick and a step or so, and a turn on the piano, particularly if she wishes to create an impression that she is full of life and fun. The old maid, too, will try to dance, but as a rule her foot is clumsy, and she will keep her hand against her skirt, so that her limbs will not be exposed even to the daylight.

The Charwoman will Beat Time

even while scrubbing a floor, and up goes her heels in the air. It is a craze, and women can't help it. Possibly it may wear off, but it is good to stay for some time yet. Down Billingsgate the "fags" found pleasure in indulging in a jig or reel, but the jig and reel have gone out of existence, and now the "fags," loaded down with a basket of fish, will prance along in a sort of a half dance. They are not a bit bashful, and don't hesitate to pull up their skirt a trifle; it has a tendency to ape the stage dancers, and those are the ones that must be imitated. It seems wonderful how these "fags" can waltz along and keep a heavily-laden basket balanced on the head without having it fall off. They do it, though, and like those of the higher stations of life, it becomes a second nature to whirl about. Nine out of every ten women are taken that way, and for proof, stand in any thoroughfare and you will notice the right hand grasp the skirt,; let an organ play a popular air, and the strides are in harmony with the tune. It is spreading, and spreading fast, too.

LOVE ME LOVE MY DOG.

She Couldn't Stand being Called a Beast.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE engagement is off, and all on account of a pet dog. It appears a gentleman called upon his lady love near Peckham the other evening, and found her fondling a pet terrier. The canine was lapping the lady's lips and monopolising all her attention. This the man objected to, and requested the young lady to "throw the beast out." Without a word of warning she got up and slapped her intended husband's face, remarking that any man that loved her must bestow affections upon her pet too. Sharp words ensued, and the quarrel resulted in the engagement being declared off. The man is in no way disappointed, and feels that he got off easy from what might have resulted in an unhappy union.

DIX: "What time was it when you got home from the club last night?"

PIX: "I don't know. My wife got to the clock first."

BILL MOORE, 7st 12lb CHAMPION.

(With Portrait.)

BILL MOORE was born at Kingsland 24 years ago, stands 5ft 3½in, and fights at 7st 12lb, at which weight he is Champion of the Kingdom. He first attained notoriety as a dancer, doing statue dancing at the various music halls, having as a partner a namesake. Though Moore and Moore did a clever turn, the pay was not sufficient inducement for Bill to continue, owing to the heavy expenses incurred in travelling.

It is close on to six years ago that Moore took to boxing, and started his career by defeating Goldby, in twelve rounds, at Lambeth. He next won an 8st and a 7st 8lb competition, and also several six-round contests, when he was matched to fight Spencer on Hackney marshes with bare knuckles. Moore won after 45min hard milling. He next beat Dorrington, of Kingsland, with bare knuckles for a small sum of money.

His subsequent career has been a decidedly brilliant one, and he is well deserving of the title he holds. His battles have been as follows:—

Beat Jack Miller, of Haggerston, six rounds; beat Jim Hall, Marylebone, eight rounds; beat Jack Hicks, Shoreditch, six rounds; beat Mike Small twice in eight-round contests, and twice in six-round contests; beat Bert Smith, seven rounds; won Natty's 9st and 8st 4lb competitions; beat Small, twenty-four rounds; won 8st open competition; draw of forty-four rounds with G. Costing; won 9st competition at Barnsbury; beat Fred Sullivan twice in seven and six rounds respectively; beat Bob Beale, one and a half rounds; beat Alf Gunning, thirteen rounds; beat the Blizzard of Holloway, six rounds; beat A. Oates, ex-amateur champion, five rounds; beat Fred Gomlett, of Birmingham, six rounds; conceded a stone in weight to Bill Gibbs and was declared loser after boxing the full number of rounds.

Beat Bob Hearn at Newmarket; entered in a £100 competition, but was forced to retire as a competitor, after winning his trial bouts, owing to a broken hand. It was considered a lucky thing for Plimmer that Moore was not able to contend for the final heats, otherwise Billy might have been forced to accept worse than first prize. He was beaten by Patsy Williams in fifteen rounds; Williams, however, was 1½st heavier in weight.

Beaten by C. Tilley, a 9st man, in eight rounds; won the 8st Championship Belt at the Goodwin Gymnasium, defeating Wag Ward, Alf Dearnill, and W. Norton; beaten by Joe Portley; beat Wag Ward, for £50, three rounds; won 8st competition at the National Sporting Club by defeating F. Terry, Alf Sparrow, and Alf Gunning in the trial bouts; beat Alf Sparrow, six rounds, National Club; beat Alf Sparrow, for £50, twenty rounds, National Club; won 8st competition at Newmarket, by disposing of Dave Gough, J. Beach, and Wag Ward in his trial bouts, receiving £25 and a silver cup given by J. Percival.

His last bout was at Chesterfield Goode's Gynasium, when he defeated Jem Knowles in five rounds.

Moore challenged any man in Europe at 7st 12lb for any amount of money. After some delay George Corfield, of Sheffield, finally came to an agreement to fight Moore at 7st 12lb, the match to occur at Sheffield, May 21.

During his career Moore has engaged in forty-eight contents, and has only met with reverse four times, and on three occasions he conceded upwards of a stone in weight to his competitor. Moore is a quiet, unassuming lad, and it is his intention, if successful with Corfield, to retire and engage in business, which his backer has promised to present him with providing he comes off victorious.

A DANCE HOUSE FAIRY CAUSES A DUEL.

Wealthy Mine Owners Fight for the Possession of a Senorita.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AT Deming, New Mexico, there is a dance house where a variety performance is given nightly for the edification of the patrons. Recently a handsome Spanish girl was added to the troupe, and she produced quite a sensation by dancing upon the back of a chinamen who lay upon the floor. She played castinets whilst doing her performance, and her bewitching manner attracted the attention of two wealthy mine owners, both desirous of carrying off the prize. It finally resulted in a quarrel, and to effectually settle matters a duel was agreed upon. They appeared at daybreak the following morning, and the first exchange of shots resulted fatally, one dying instantly, while the other cannot recover. Curious to say they were interested in the same mine, and three others who had an interest in the property have come to an untimely end, which seems to carry with it a strange fatality.

CHESTER.

THE CUP SELECTIONS.

Kempton Park.

THE "JUBILEE."

FINALS.

The historical city of Chester and its quaint surroundings will be viewed, if visited for the first time, with no little interest; its past associations with racing make it a venerable rendezvous. The Cup, which is run to-day, was established in 1824, and as an ante-post speculation was held in favour, but the changes wrought by the introduction of more modern and valuable stakes have gradually reduced its importance in this respect. The Cup is a mere name, because at the option of the winner he can receive the the stakes in specie, which are worth nearly £1,500 from all sources, his Grace the Duke of Westminster, K.G., giving 200 sovs towards the fund, and a champion prize cheese is presented to the first, second, and third respectively.

Dare Devil, who heads the list, is again expected to show a bold front, and, despite his welter weight, this six-year-old son of Robert the Devil and Flora McIvor may again credit Mr. C. Perkins for the third year in succession with the race. That he can stay is well known, and although having twice carried off this event, I shall elsewhere for the winner. For the last thirty years it has only on two occasions been won with 9st, and the two miles and a quarter on this track should favour a lighter weight.

Cabin Boy's sixth in the City and Suburban does not help us here, and the distance I think is further than he cares to travel. "Rodomont," with T. Loates up, will be well served, but I hardly expect him to see the post, and T. Loates may have the mount on Quæsitum, who is the pick of the handicap, for if he can beat Mr. Vyner's Dendoscope, who as a three-year-old, gained a mile victory over this course last year, will have little to fear; Mouton improves every day and reads dangerous; that the race will be left with these is possible; although Mimram can stay every yard of the way; but her class, when it comes to finishing, may lack speed, and in making a final selection, I should place—

Quæsitum ... ... 1.
Dendoscope ... 2.
Mouton ... ... 3.

The Prince of Wales Welter,

Evelyn,

while Donova and Primrose Knight will be near the mark.

In the Combermere Handicap Stakes, of the seventeen entries

Chorallst

and Ellerton, both winners over this course, have best appearances, and if the race is destined to fall to a younger animal I shall look to Legion for the result.

In the Badminton Two-year-old Plate

Queen's Jester

has a good chance; and with Wise Virgin and To-morrow should finish together.

The Roodeye Maiden Plate may be won by

Calamine,

with La Goulue and Curvet thereabouts; but the Duke's representative should be the best.

On Thursday the Earl of Chester's Welter Handicap will be interesting, and a close finish between

Hagian

and Joyful, with Hecuba as an attendant.

In the Great Cheshire Handicap Stakes

Heremon,

with Sarawak, have a taking appearance, and with Bachelin form, from these should spring the winner.

The Ormonde Two-Year-Old Plate

Little Go,

in receipt of weight from Levybub, should prove equal to Wordy Warfare and get home first.

The Dee Stakes, one mile and a half,

Senfarer,

Samarcand, and The Rays will be the best of those left in, and one may win.

For the May Plate,

Irish Car,

with Theseus, should finish with Rodomont, but only a small field will contest it.

On Friday, at Kempton Park, will open the Spring Meeting, and good quality will be represented in the different events; the patronage accorded this meeting is always excellent, and fine weather will make it most enjoyable.

The Kempton Park May Handicap—once round the course—should be secured by

Favore.

Tippo Tib, and Varangian in the order above.

The Stewards' Handicap, over the Jubilee Course,

John Morgan,

Tableau Vivant, with Ammonite, should be there; and in the

Hanworth Park Welter I like the look of

Santa Luna,

who, coupled with Imprévue and Tudor, will be the selected.

The Kempton Park Cup,

Gold Crest,

Levallon, and Mounteagle will go close, but I have most fancy for the first-named.

In the Royal Two-Year-Old Plate of 3,000 sovs,

Kilcock,

on form, holds Pet of the Chase and others well in hand; should one of the untried lower his colours, which I do not expect, it may be Saintly.

On Saturday, a Maiden Plate, if sent,

Royal Sovereign,

Winford, and Avonwater will be the best to follow; and in the

Hampton Mid-Weight Handicap,

Lord Cecil,

with Barnardo, have most to fear from Alfragon.

In the Jubilee Stakes, last week, four were selected out of the forty-six left in to beat the field; these being Delphos, Basildon, Profit, and El Diablo, and in making a final plunge I shall attempt to anticipate the placings thus:—

Delphos ... 1
Basildon ... 2
Profit ... 3

to finish as above.

In the May Auction Plate,

May Yohe,

Livonia, and Ben Beg are best.

CHALK.

THINGS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

A sensational murder case is being investigated at Berlin. Prisoner is a wealthy landowner named Crume, and the allegation against him is that he murdered his wife and stepson. The latter would eventually have become possessed of a considerable fortune, and it is stated that Crume killed him in order that his own son might inherit the money. The case against the prisoner in respect of his wife is that in 1888, he insured her life for 75,000 marks, the policy being in his own favour, and the supposition is that he committed the crime in order to get the money. At all events, in December of that year, his wife was found dead in the stable attached to one of his country seats. Her husband asserted that she had been killed by a kick from one of the horses. He has since married again.

* * *

Miss Annie Wells, daughter of an innkeeper at St. Leonards, used to be a barmaid at Charing Cross Station (she is now engaged in Cheapside), and there she made the acquaintance of Mr. Cook, manager of the hairdressing department of the Grand Hotel. What followed was told at the Sheriff's Court, where she brought an action against him for breach of promise.

Mr. T. M. Stevens said after presents had been given and the wedding day fixed defendant wrote and told plaintiff that he was a married man. He added: "I sincerely hope that you will not upset yourself. I shall be more true to you than ever, knowing that a great weight is off my mind. I can see no reason why we should not be happy together. Fondest love. True till death, Charlie." After hearing the evidence the jury assessed damages at £25.

* * *

Emile Henry, the Anarchist, was sentenced to death at Paris April 28. He not only confessed to throwing the Café Terminus bomb, but also to having placed the explosive outside the Carmaux Mining Company's premises on November 8, 1892, which afterwards exploded at a police-station and killed six policemen. Henry was quite unconcerned in the dock.

The *Soleil* recalls that Fortuné Henry, the father of the Anarchist, was a candidate for Parliament for a Paris division in 1869, and that the principal reform he advocated was the abolition of the death penalty. A year later he was himself sentenced to death.

It took the jury three-quarters of an hour to decide on the guilt of Emile Henry, and sentence of death was pronounced. The prisoner laughed as he learned his fate, and on being removed from the dock shouted, "Courage, comrades! Long live Anarchy!"

He said he was indifferent to the verdict of the jury, for he recognised no tribunal but his own conscience. He became an Anarchist towards the middle of 1891. Disgusted at human injustice and the lies of the bourgeoise education, he wished at one time to join the ranks of Socialism, but his love of liberty prevented him so doing. A Materialist and Atheist, he could only conceive one system of ethics, which was in conformity with the laws of nature—it was necessary to destroy the "old world." At that time he became acquainted with the Anarchists, and he could say he had never known better men. He threw himself heart and soul into the struggle against the bourgeoisie. In placing a bomb outside the offices of the Carmaux Mining Company, he wished to show the miners, who were made the tools of the ambitious and unworthy leaders of Socialism, that the Anarchists, and the Anarchists alone, were persons of spirit. As for the outrage at the Café Terminus, it was a reply to the action of the authorities in arresting the Anarchists en masse. He wished that the bourgeoisie should be made to understand that those who were dying of hunger were weary of the struggle for existence, and that they had no respect for human life. In the war against the bourgeoisie no pity would be shown. Anarchists had been executed, but Anarchy could not be killed, and it would end by extirpating the bourgeoisie.

* * *

A shocking case of neglect of children was revealed at the Clerkenwell Court April 28. A broker named Jefferys had an order to evict James Fenton, a Somerstown labourer, and his wife. When he succeeded in entering into their room on April 23 he found no furniture there. There was an old mattress on the floor on which two children—one about a year and the other three years—were lying. There were a few rags on the mattress. The younger child was in a state of nudity, and the other child had scarcely any clothing on. There was a little crockery in one corner of the room and a small piece of dry bread in a pan. He provided the children with milk and other food, and communicated with the parish officials. Later the same day he saw Mrs. Fenton drunk and dancing in front of a public-house to a barrel-organ. Dr. Dunlop, medical officer of St. Pancras, said both children were in a bloodless condition, and the younger was suffering from bronchitis. When the man was arrested he said "This is all through my drunken wife." Mr. Horace Smith committed both the prisoners for trial.

* * *

Mr. Charles Dietz carries on business as a lace manufacturer at Nottingham. In 1880 he was in Calais, and met a little French girl named Blondel, whom he brought with him to the Midlands. She lived with him as his mistress. However, in a couple of years he made her his wife. Mrs. Dietz, on two occasions, spent evenings at a Hull and Grimsby Hotel with a mutual friend named Mr. Ledgard. A young Frenchman named Jarriet visited the house, and a servant girl named Fisher saw what ought not to have happened. Mrs. Dietz's love for her husband departed, and they separated, but it was not till last year, according to his story, that he learnt of his wife's wrong doings. The defence of the lady was that he knew all along, that he had consented, and had actually brought gentlemen to their residence. Mrs. Dietz and the co-respondents did not answer to the charges, and the infidelity having been proved a decree nisi was granted.

* * *

Though now in another country
And many miles apart,
I cannot see my darling,
But no other has my heart.

Such poetry and a promise of marriage to Miss Grace Rani Mitchell, after a four days' acquaintance on a P. and O. steamer, were the grounds of a breach of promise suit against Mr. James Benjamin Garsee Price, a Glamorganshire lawyer who regretting his promise, telegraphed Miss Mitchell, in the name of his uncle, announcing his death. He was a very much alive man in the Sheriffs' Court, when the jury assessed damages of £300, as a balm to heal the wounded heart of Miss Mitchell, who is yet in her teens.

STAGE TALK.

Vesta Tilley made her début before an American audience at Tony Pastor's, New York City, April 16. A New York paper, speaking of her appearance, says:—"Vesta Tilley, who is trim and jaunty, and modest in her demeanour withal, has more than one song to sing—oh, and the audience included a lot of people from Philadelphia and many members of the Elite Specialty Club of this city.

"For the New English girl she is grateful, because in the first place she doesn't sing in cockney. She seems to belong here. True, there's something insular about the subject matter of her songs, but when she sings she has our accent. The theatre-full caught her keynote right away. She sang in pink coat and knickerbockers at first, and again and again came back in answer to calls, always with something new.

"The flowers were carried down the aisles and landed at her feet until the process became tiresome. Then she sang a yachting song, with a troublesome presentment of mal de mer, and after all that had to make a speech. It was a modest, good, wholesouled speech, and to wind up with she said that the folks had made her feel just about as much at home as if she were in England.

"Vesta Tilley won't shock anybody, and she has already a regiment of friends."

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Henry Schmehl is a long-distance walker of considerable repute in the United States. He is endeavouring to arrange a six days' walk with Edward Payson Weston and Dan O'Leary, to take place in Chicago in June. Schmehl has backing up to 10,000 dollars, and is ready to walk any man in the world for six days.

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The Mirror of Love is published every Wednesday by The Albion Publishing Company, 12a, Bride Street, London, E.C.